

AN
INTRODUCTION

TO
READING AND SPELLING.

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OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE, &c.
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A B C D E F G H I J K
L M N O P Q R S T V
U W X Y Z &.

a e i o u y.

a b c d e f g h i j k l m
n o p q r f s t v u w x y z.

I
RI

ABC
abc

AL
ab

* T
e, a
ou, d
iff,
ix,

AN
INTRODUCTION
TO
READING AND SPELLING

PART I.
Containing Words of One Syllable.

LESSON I.

The Alphabet in Roman Characters.*

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ.
abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz.

The Alphabet in Italic Characters.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ.
abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz.

Vowels.

AEIOUY.—AEIOUY.

a e i o u y.—a e i o u y.

Consonants.

BCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ.

b c d f g h j k l m n p q r s t v w x z.

BCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ.

b c d f g h j k l m n p q r s t v w x z.

* The Letters may be named thus : ai, bee, see, dee, ee, eff, eye, jay, kay, ell, em, en, o, pee, cue, are, esi, tee, vee, double you, ex, wy, zed.—Or thus at first : ai, ib, is, id, if, ig, ih, eye, ij, ic, il, im, in, o, ip, ic, ir, ifs, it, iv, oo, ix, eye, iz.

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The Alphabet out of order.

MKZBOVGLAXSHRQDWNIEUFYJCTP.
 ymbipxangofqelzrcjshudvftkw.
 WBYDHJFSKVZNLAUIXQCOGRTMPE.
 u y o s b k m p h t a d i f x z q l g v e w r n j c s.

LESSON. II.

Syllables consisting of a single Vowel and a single Consonant.

FA fu, py pe, fu fi, du da, jo je, gu ga,
 ly lu, ri ro, ze za, cu co, vi vy, ka ke.
 Ty ta, ry ra, pu pa, mo mi, ca cu, bo ba,
 nu ne, ju ja, zi zo, va vo, ti tu, ko ky.

Af aj, ef eg, im iv, oz oc, ux um, ak ax,
 en ez, ig ib, ol ot, ud ur.

Et ef, ab aj, ir id, uk un, om os, al ap,
 ic in, ul ut, ob og, em ex.

By at so in go am no of we an to if ha wo
 us to is as do it fy or he my ox be ye me
 on.

LESSON III

Syllables consisting of a single Vowel between two single Consonants.

BAT cat rat, rec dec sec, fin tin pin, no
 pot hot, but cut nut, bag rag hag, per
 hen men, fix fix mix, dog hog log, fun run
 fun, sap cap map.

Wet pet met, pip sip tip, hob nob rob, cup
 up tup, ram sam ham, beb deb web, did iid bid

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nor for dor, muz puz guz, bad mad had, vex
vex fex.

Nib rib fib, god nod sod, mum rum sum,
mar tar bar, peg leg beg, fit fit wit, yon con-
don, jus rus dus.

Hen dog cat hog pig bat top win rum bun-
fan cap hat bed pot box cup bar mug jug lip
leg fir nut box fig fix ten fun son him his pan-
has fat yes yet was war wan won put.

LESSON IV.

General Effect of silent e after a single Consonant.

BAR bare, car care, sam same, fan fane,
pan pane, ban bane, pat pate, fat fate,
rat rate.

Her here, pip pipe, rip ripe, pin pine, fin
fine, din dine, sin sine, win wine, bit bite,
mit mite, kit kite, fit site, fir fire, fir fire, rid
ride, bid bide.

Mop mope, for fore, not note, rot rote, dot
dote, pop pope, cub cube, tub tube, cur cure,
us use, tun tune.

Came dome bile lure ale base dare gore rate
vine mine tame lame mile vile tone here pure
pore sole mile kine cone bone ore duke.

LESSON V.

General Effect of e, i, and y, after c and g.

FAC face, rac race, lac lace, ac ace, pac
pace, dic dice, vic vice, nic nice, ric rice,
mic mice, doc doce, luc luce, bec ceb, mic
cim, sic cis.

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Rag rage, wag wage, ag age, pag page
 sag sage; dog doge, fog foge; lug luge, fug
 fuge; veg gev, deg ged, beg geb; mig gim
 nig gin, lig gil.

Dice lace face ice rage duce page pace nice
 cage race sage.

LESSON VI.

Short Sentences.

GOD made man. Let us love him. Do
 not sin. Hate vice. Be rude to none.
 Come to me. Go to him. Sit here. Take
 care. Go home. It is late. It is time to sup.
 Go to bed.

'Tis time to rise. Get up. Give me my
 hat. Let us run a race. Yes, Sir. No, Sir.
 Yes, Ma'am. No, Ma'am. It is his. It is
 mine. It is I. It is he.

LESSON VII.

Combinations of Consonants exemplified.

BL cl fl gl pl fl] Blot blame, clip clime, flap
 flame, glut glebe, ply place, fly slice.—
 Br cr dr fr gr pr tr] Brat brine, crop crane,
 drum drone, fry frame, grim grope, prop
 prove, trap tripe.

Sc sk sq] Scar scape, skin skate, ask flask,
 squa square.—Sm sn sp st] Smit smite, plas
 prism, snug snore, spit spare, clasp asp, stop
 stare, mast crust.—Dw fw tw]. Dwin dwine,
 swim swage, twin twine.

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Dd ff gg ll rr ss tt zz *] Add, snuff, egg, full, err, grass, butt, buzz.—Ld lf lk lm lp
lt lx] Mild scold, self gulf, hulk elk, helm
film, help pulp, salt dwelt, calx.—Ck] Black
clock.

Rb rc rd rf rk rl rm rn rp rt] Orb curb, arc
word bird, turf scarf, work spark, marl furl,
harm worm, burn scorn, carp harp, art smart.
—Ct ft nt pt] Act sect, oft drift, ant wont,
apt slept.—Mp nd] Damp jump, hand blind.
—Ng nk nx] Song bring, prank drink, minx
lynx.

Wh] What when where.—Sh ch th ph] She
shop shape sharp shine ash with push bush trash,
chin chine chip chase child much such, the
thy thine this these thin thick thong think
theme, phan phil phar.—Scr str spl spr] Serap
scrape scroll, struck strike strength, split splice
splash, spring sprang sprat.

Shall smart mark shoek flock dark cart ink
cock snipe colt lark crane harm ant chuck
grasp whip scratch card spin off all from trap
fish milk crust flesh eurd pork cloth stuff sprung
frock muff shirt shift glove strut plate fork
dish.

Chest trunk grate jack spit shelf glass brick
stone slate chin arm hand back skin fist star
wind west land rock dirt pond frost mist ash
elm herap flax fern grass grape yard ell
dram pint lord thorn bride both charm these
much child mind phiz split.

* These are named double d, double f, &c.

LESSON VIII.

Short Sentences.

TELL the truth. Do hurt to none. We must do to all men, as we wish them to do to us. The sun shines. Bring my horse. I love to ride. Give me my whip.

Sit still. Go there. Where must I go? To that place. To this place. Come, Sir. Go, Sir. 'Tis cold. 'Tis hot. 'Tis warm. A bad child must be whipt. I will not be a bad child and then I shall not be whipt.

What man is that? Who is he? Who is she? Whose hat is this? Which is the man? Are we all here? Where are Tom, Dick, and Will? Here, Sir. Who is there? Who calls? What is it o'clock? 'Tis nine. 'Tis past ten. 'Tis twelve.

LESSON IX.

Combinations of Vowels Exemplified.*

A I] Pain stain slain praise raise stair chain
faint plaint aid staid.—Ay] Bay gay nay
pray stay flay jay may clay.—Ei] Rein vein
their veil.—Ey] Prey whey they.—Ee] See
thee beef beech speech seen green beer cheer
cheese sneeze cheek week geese fleece sleeve.

* Two vowels meeting together in a syllable are called *diphthongs*, and three a *triphthong*. A diphthong is said to be *proper* when both the vowels are sounded, and *improper* when only one vowel is sounded.

† Named *double e*.

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Ea] Each preach breathe sheathe heap cheap
 eap peace tea sea dream please ear fear year
 veal steal zeal, head bread dread breast breath
 leath deaf meant realm.—Ie] Bier pier tier
 chief thief grief field shield yield wield, lie die
 ie pie vie hie.—Oi] Boil broil oil spoil voice
 choice coin join moist joist joint point.—Oy]
 Boy joy toy cloy troy coy.

Au] Cause clause pause fault vault haul maul
 aud fraud sauce.—Aw] Awe flaw thaw claw
 draw jaw awl bawl brawl crawl dawn lawn
 awn drawn.—Eu] Feud deuce.—Ew] Dew
 new yew pew few blew flew new.—Ou] Out
 hout spout stout trout our four scour hound
 ound mouse house mouth south, four mould
 mourm soul, pour tour soup group.—Ow] Bow
 ow now how vow brow owl fowl growl town
 down crown drown, crow blow owe flow snow
 growth bowl own grown sown.

Oo*] Room broom doom gloom soon
 spoon moon noon boot shoot food rood too coo
 woo smooth sooth goose loose fool stool hoop
 droop book took look shoot foot good stood
 wood.—Oa] Oar roar oak cloak board hoard
 oast roast goat coat coal shoal coach poach
 coarse hoarse coax groan loan oaf loaf.—Oe]
 Foe hoe floe doe.

Eau ieu iew] Beau, lieu, view.

Aim load loud laws mien town speed way
 rain boy spread clause year moist brood brawn
 feud deed joy frown goad hoist dream priest
 cream groom grain fraud drew moat prey goal

* Named double a.

foe foist stray please toe roam sail boat law moot
feed tea.

Beef owl cow how crow hawk rook play beer
cheese pie veal straw bean cream whey hood
coat cloak gown hoop spoon chair stool stair
couch spleen coach sheet roof head beau hair
mouth brain teeth lieu cheek breast ear feet
spread nail heart head joint moon view.

LESSON X.

Short Sentences.

A Good boy and a good girl will get good
things. All will love them. God will
bless them. Love your book. Learn to read.
Do what you are bid. When you are at school
make no noise. Sit still in your place. Mind
what is said to you. Do not play with bad boys.

What is your name? Jack. How old are
you? Five years old. Are you at school? Yes
Sir. How long have you been at school?
Three months. Can you read? Yes, Sir,
I can read some. Do you love your book? Yes
Sir. That's a good boy.

Birds sing. Dogs bark. The hog grunts.
The pig squeaks. The cock crows. The ass
brays. The cat mews. The sheep bleats. The
lion roars. The mouse squeaks. The frog
croaks. The rook caws. The duck quacks.

LESSON XI.

Silent Consonants Exemplified.

B—Limb climb tomb womb numb deb
doubt.

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G.—Gnash gnat gnarl.

K.—Knock knife knot knit knave.

L.—Half calf, halve calve, balm calm, walk talk, could would should.

W.—Write wrong wreck wreath wren wrist.

GH.—High nigh weigh bough though through fight fight weight taught fought thought fought wrought.

LESSON XII.

ONCE on a time, a boy was sent to school.

It was on a fine day in May. The sun shone, and the birds sung in the trees. Now this boy did not much love his book; and he had a great mind to play, but had no one to play with him. So he said to a bee, Bee! will you come and play with me? But the bee said, No, I must not play; I must go home to the hive and make up my combs. Then the boy met a dog; and he said, Dog! will you play with me? But the dog said, No, I will not play with you; I must go home and watch, lest thieves should come to rob or steal. Then the boy went by a hay rick, and he saw a bird pull some hay out of the rick, and he said, Bird! will you come and play with me? but the bird said, No, I must not play with you; I must get some hay to build my nest, and some moss and some wool: so the bird flew away. Then the boy said to a horse, Horse! will you play with me? but the horse said, No, I must not: I must go, and plough, or else there will be no corn to make bread of. At last, says the boy, What!

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will no one play with me? Then I will go to school and learn my book. So he made haste and went to school, and got his task like a good boy.

LESSON XIII.

IT is a fine thing to talk and read well. Puss can play as well as you, and puss can eat and drink, and she can run as well as you; and she can climb up trees, and she can catch mice which is more than you can do. But can puss talk? No. Can puss read? No. Can your dog Tray read? No. Will you teach him? Take the pin and point to the word. No? he will not learn. I never saw a dog or cat learn to read. But boys and girls can learn. If you do not learn, you are not good for half as much as a puss.

LESSON XIV.

WHAT is it o'clock? It is twelve o'clock. It is noon. Now, where is the sun? Turn your face to him. Look at the sun. The sun is south. Always when it twelve o'clock, and you look at the sun, your face is to the south, your back is to the north, your left hand to the east where the sun gets up, and your right hand to the west where the sun sets.—North, south, east, and west.

LESSON XV.

THE wind blows. Which way does the wind blow? Throw up some grass. The wind blows it this way. The wind comes from

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the north. It is a cold wind. When the wind
as west it was warm.

LESSON XVI.

COME here, and look at the sun. The sun
is in the west. Yes; in a short time he
will set. We can look at him now; he is not
bright as he was at noon, when he was up
high in the sky. See how fine the clouds are!
How the sun goes down a great pace. We can
see but half of him. Now he is all gone.
Good night, sun!

Now, turn your face to the east. What is
that shines so bright there? Is it a fire? No
it is the moon. How huge and red it is? The
moon is round now, because it is full moon;
but it will not be quite so round next night; it
will lose a bit more, and a bit more the next
night; and so on till it is like your bow when
it is bent; and it will not be seen till you are
gone to bed; and it will grow less and less, till
in two weeks there will be no moon seen at all.
Then there will be a new moon, and you will
see it when it is near night; and it will be quite
thin at first, but it will grow more and more,
till at last, in two weeks time, it will be a full
moon like this; and you will then see it rise at
night in the east, as this does now.

LESSON XVII.

The two Dogs.

TWO dogs, Tray and Snap, went out to
walk. Tray was a good dog, and would

not hurt the least thing in the world; but Snap was cross, and would snarl and bite at all that came in his way. At last they came to town. All the dogs came round them. Tray hurt none of them; but Snap would grin at this, snarl at that, and bite at a third; till at last they all fell on him, and tore him limb from limb; and, as poor Tray was with him, he met with his death at the same time.

"We should not go with bad boys or girls lest we meet with their fate."

LESSON XVIII.

The Wolf and Crane.

A WOLF, that had killed a lamb, ate him with haste, and so had a bone stuck in his throat, which he could by no means get out. He prays a crane to put her long neck down his throat, and with her bill pull up the bone that stuck by the way; for which he said he would give her a great gift. The crane did the work, and asked for her hire; to whom the wolf said, Be gone, and think yourself well off that I did not bite off your head.

"We should keep out of harm's way."

LESSON XIX.

The Fox and Grapes.

ONCE on a time, when a Fox would have gone as far for a bunch of grapes as for a good fat sheep, a fox of those days met with a rich vine in his way. He tried to jump up to the grapes, but could not make it out

Hang them, says he, they are as four as crabs :
and so off he went.

“ When we get not what we wish for, the
best way is to put it off with a jest.”

LESSON XX.

The Boy who told lies.

A Boy, who took care of some sheep, would
now and then, in sport, cry out, A wolf!
a wolf! and then he would laugh at those
who ran to drive off the wolf. At last, they
found out the boy's trick; so that when the
wolf *did* come, though the boy made a great
noise, no one would stir to help him; by which
means the wolf got clear off with a good fat
sheep, and the boy was well whipt when he
went home.

“ If you tell lies, no one will heed what you
say when you speak truth.”

● LESSON XXI.

The Boy who stole Fruit.

A Man found a boy on one of his fruit-trees.

He bade him come down and not steal the
fruit: but the young fauce-box told him he
would not come down. Won't you, says the
man? then I will make you. So he got some
turfs of grafs and threw at him, which only
made the boy laugh. Well, says the man,
since I see you do not mind words nor turf, I
must try what can be done with stones. So
he got some good hard stones; which soon
made the chap come down, and make the best
of his way home.

“If good words and fair means will not with the bad, they must be dealt with in a way which they will not like so well.”

LESSON XXII.

The Boys and the Frogs.

TWO or three boys stood one day at the side of a pond in which there were some frogs. Now, though the poor frogs did them no harm, these bad boys, as soon as a frog put up its head would pelt at it with stones. My dear boys, says one of the frogs, you don't think that, though this may be sport to you, it is death to us.

“We should not hurt those who do not hurt us; nor should we make game or laugh at that which gives pain to others.”

PART II.

Containing words of two and three Syllables

LESSON I.

Disyllables accented on the first syllable†.

A-BLE a-cre ad-dle an-ger af-ter au-
act-or act-ress ban-ter buc-kle beau-

* Words of one syllable are called *monosyllables*; words of two, *disyllables*; words of three, *trisyllables*; and words of more syllables than three, *polysyllables*.

† Accent is the remarkable stress of voice that falls on a syllable or letter in a word.

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ran-dy bet-ter but-ter bab-bler brit-tle cam-e-
chap-el cham-ber cis-tern cy-press cob-bler
e-dar cab-bage.

Dan-ger drink-ing drum-mer dump-ling du-
dus-ty ev-er ea-ger e-vil en-ter em-met em-
ire ex-tant fan-cy found-ling fond-ness fear-
al far-thing fort-night fren-zy free-dom,

Gov-ern glo-ry gin-ger grap-ple gath-er ha-
y haw-thorn hunt-ing hon-our i-dle in-stance
n-age ill-ness just-ice ju-ry jour-ney king-
om knuc-kle knowl-edge lim-it lem-on.

LESSON II.

Diffyllables accented on the second Syllable.

MAM-MA mis-take mis-place ma-nure ma-
ture o-bey o-mit op-press pur-sue pur-suit
pre-tence pre-vail pre-sume pro-vide pre-fix
pro-found pro-cure pro-ceed pro-tect en-rage
pa-role.

Re-late re-main re-form re-scind re-hearse re-
cess re-cur re-pute re-dound re-fer re-lease fa-
ute sus-pect se-cure ther-bet sus-pend sub-mit
o-ho se-date sub-lime sup-port sup-ply.

Tra-duce tra-pan trans-form trans-mit trans-
late trans-mute trans-cend vouch-safe up-on
up-hold un-known un-taught un-loose un-clean
un-done un-ripe un-less un-just.

LESSON III.

The Priest and Jester.

A MERRY jesting fellow, being half drunk,
went to the house of a priest, and asked

* The words, in this and other lessons of the kind throughout
the book, are divided according to the pronounciation.

him to give him a guinea. Give you a guinea! says the priest—why, surely the fellow is mad, to think I should give away my money in such a manner!

Then, said the jester, please to give me a crown, Sir. Not I indeed, says the priest; pray, be gone. So I will, says the fellow, if you give me a shilling. I will give you no shilling neither, said the priest. Why, then, said the jester, pray give me one farthing only. I will give you nothing at all, answered the priest; so be gone, I say.

Pray, reverend father, be not angry, says the jester; for, though I asked you for money, it was only to try you: it is your blessing I want, and I hope you will not deny it me. *That* I will give thee, my son, said the priest, with all my heart. Come, kneel down, and receive it with humility.

I thank you, reverend father, says the archwag; but, upon second thoughts, I will not have thy cheap blessing: for, I find, that, if it were worth but one single farthing, you would not bestow it upon me.

LESSON IV.

The two Frogs.

ONE hot sultry summer, the lakes and ponds being almost every-where dried up, a couple of frogs agreed to travel in search of water. At last they came to a deep well; and, sitting upon the brink of it, began to consult whether they should leap into it or not.

One of them was for it, urging, that there was plenty of clear spring water, and no danger of being disturbed.

Well, says the other, all this may be true, and yet I cannot agree with you for my life; for if the water should happen to dry up here too, how should we get out again?

"Caution is to be observed in all our actions, but most so in any new attempt; and those who will not look before they leap, must expect often to fall short of the end proposed."

LESSON V.

Disyllables accented on the first Syllable.

COMMON morn-ing non-sense hov-er hov-
el grov-el prov-ost proc-ess prog-ress joc-
und nov-ice ol-ive for-est for-eign for-ty au-thor
mast-er fa-ther al-ter heark-en man-ner mat-
ter.

Val-our van-ish pat-ent pal-ace daz-zle fat-in-
neigh-bour cam-bric clean-ly weap-on peas-ant
pleas-ant pheas-ant mead-ow mer-ry prel-ude
be-som se-cret le-gend ten-our te-nure te-net.

Fe-male fe-ver le-ver pre-cept pre-cinct ei-
ther nei-ther mir-ror en-gine hos-tile rap-ine
riv-y vic-ar vis-or trib-ute trib-une moul-dy
poul-try poul-tice shoul-der no-tice on-ly ho-

glo-ry com-rade south-ern stom-ach per-son
up-ple.

Hope-ful mind-ful bul-let bul-lock bush-el
not-cher pul-pit twi-light fi-nite fu-ture lan-
guage lan-guish ban-quet con-quest con-quer

lin-guist cap-tain cap-tive bap-tism cu-pid cur-tain.

LESSON VI.

Disyllables accented on the first Syllable.

PRAC-TICE ba-sis cri-sis case-ment crim-son
dam-sel pal-sy nim-ble grum-ble han-dle
can-dle an-gle jin-gle min-gle lon-ger lon-ger
stron-ger stron-ger youn-ger youn-ger lin-ger
fin-ger hun-ger an-ger.

Pos-ture mor-al fab-ric hon-est hon-our
hu-mour hum-ble col-umn au-tumn oft-en
soft-en hast-en fast-en awk-ward to-ward
prov-erb prin-cess lev-ee nov-el res-pite mil-
chief.

Men-ace ef-fort pa-tron ma-tron con-verse
com-plex ad-verse ag-ile doc-ile sol-emn sen-
tence si-lence can-vals com-pass tres-pass har-
ass car-ol prin-cess sol-ace per-jure gov-ern
com-fort bi-as trav-erse en-vy li-cence can-
cease.

Sa-tiate mar-tial par-tial pa-tient pa-tience
na-tion ac-tion sta-tion mo-tion men-tion po-si-
tion sec-tion cau-tion op-tion suc-tion fac-tious
cau-tious.

LESSON VII.

Disyllables accented on the second Syllable.

EX-TOL com-mand huz-za a-gain a-gain
re-trieve re-prieve di-rect a-bove a-mong
a-mour ca-noe un-couth sup-ply a-noint e-nough
de-vote ab-struse a-base de-base pro-fuse ob-
tuse.

De-sign re-lease con-cise pre-cise ver-bo

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no-rose jo-cofe re-cluse per-sist pos-sess en-tice
 af-fice con-demn ex-empt re-ceipt suc-cess ex-
 ces ga-zette dis-pute e-vent al-lay sup-port ca-
 price po-lice in-crease e-squire.

Cor-rupt e-lect se-lect com-mand dis-please
 af-fect de-tract con-tain per-suade ob-serve
 om-pel u-nite tre-pan fare-well dis-play un-
 due dis-turb a-vail por-tend per-chance con-
 fess en-gage ac-cept su-preme sub-lime as-sume
 on-lume re-lume.

LESSON VIII.

The Jackdaw and the Sheep.

A JACKDAW sat chattering upon the back
 of a sheep. Peace you noisy thing, says
 the sheep; If I were a dog you durst not serve
 me so. That is true enough, replied the jack-
 daw; I very well know whom I have to deal
 with. I never meddle with the surly, and those
 that will revenge; but I love to plague such
 poor harmless creatures as you are, that cannot
 do me any harm again.

"To disturb the quiet of others out of whim
 and sport, is base and foolish; and to act thus
 to those in a lower station than ourselves, shows
 our ill-nature and mean spirit."

LESSON IX.

The old Hound.

AN old hound, which had been a very good
 one in his time, and given his master great
 sport and pleasure in many a chase, at last,

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through old age, became feeble and unfit for service. Yet, being in the field one day, when the stag was almost run down, he happened to be the first that came in with him, and seized him by one of his haunches; but his decayed and broken teeth, not being able to keep their hold, the deer escaped.

By this means he was quite thrown out, and left at a distance; at which his master being very much vexed, and falling into a great rage was just going to strike him, when the honest dog is said to have barked out this speech. Ah! do not strike your poor old servant: it is not my heart and good will, but my strength and power that have failed me. If I cannot please you now, pray, dear master, do not forget what I have been in former times.

“Faithful old servants merit regard, when through age they become helpless and not able to do their duty; and every good man will provide for such, when he knows of their infirm state and want.”

LESSON X.

The Horse and the Ass.

THE horse, adorned with a rich bridle and saddle, came thundering along the way and made the mountains echo with his neighing. He had not gone far before he met an ass with a very heavy burden, moving slowly on the same track with himself.

He called out to him in a haughty tone, and

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threatened to trample him in the dirt if he did not clear the way for him.

The poor ass, not daring to dispute the matter, got out of the way as fast as he could, and let him go by.

Not long after this, the same horse, fighting a battle, happened to be shot in the eye, of which he became blind, and so unfit for service; and being stripped of his fine bridle and saddle, was sold to a farmer. The ass meeting him one day in this forlorn state, thought that now it was his turn to insult; and so, plucking up his spirits, says he, Hey-day! friend, is it you? Well, upon my honest word, I always thought you would one day be brought down for your turn.

"The proud and haughty are one time or another brought to know themselves, and humbled. Pride will have a fall."

LESSON XI.

The Cock and Fox.

A Cock having perched among the branches of a lofty tree, crowed aloud, so that a Fox, which was in quest of his prey, came to that place. But Reynard, finding he could not reach the cock by reason of the height of the tree, had recourse to cunning in order to decoy him down; so he approached the tree.

Cousin, says he, I am glad to see you; but at the same time, I must tell you, I am not so easy at the place, as I cannot pay my respects to you in a better manner. Pray,

dear cousin, come down, and let me embrace you. Indeed cousin, said the cock, to tell you the truth, I do not think it is safe to venture myself upon the ground: for though I am convinced how much you are my friend yet I may have the ill luck to fall into the clutches of some other beast; and what would become of me then. O dear, says Reynard, do not you know that peace has been lately proclaimed between all kinds of birds and beasts and that we are for the future to live in the utmost love.

All this while the cock seemed to stretch out his neck, as if he saw something at a distance. Cousin, say the fox, what is that you are looking at so much? Why, says the cock, I think I see a pack of hounds yonder, a little way off. O then, says the fox, your humble servant, I must be gone. Nay, pray, cousin, do not go, says the cock, I am just coming down; sure you are not afraid of dogs in this time of peace. No, no, says he; but tell me whether they have heard it proclaimed.

“A false friend or known foe is not to be trusted; tho’ he promises ever so fair, he has not your interest at heart. A little forefig will frustrate his design on you, and show his base and selfish views.”

LESSON XII.

The Horse and Lion.

A Lion, seeing a fine plump nag, had a great mind to eat a bit of him, but knew

which way to get him into his power. At last, he gave out that he was a doctor of phyfic, who, by his long practice in foreign countries, had made himself able to cure any sort of illness; hoping he should thus catch the horse.

But the horse, who smok'd the matter, was resolv'd to be even with him. Sir, says he, since you are so able a doctor, pray give me your advice. I have a thorn in my foot, which has quite lamed me, and gives me great pain.

The lion agreed to it, and desired he might see the foot. Upon which, the horse lifted up one of his hind legs; and, while the lion was looking at his foot, gave him such a kick on the face as quite stunned him, and left him sprawling on the ground. In the mean time, the horse trotted away, neighing and laughing at the success of the trick, by which he ruined the purpose of one who designed to have tricked him out of his life.

"Knaves are often trapped in their own schemes, or taken in the nets they lay for others; and to bite the biter, is reckoned no deceit."

LESSON XIII.

Select Sentences.

BE upon your guard against a smooth tongue; for sometimes it will sting to the quick.

Content, like the wise man's stone, turns all it touches into gold.

Errours, when one fixed, are the most difficult things in nature to be removed.

Use time well while you have it ; for time when once past, can never be recalled.

Virtue's paths, though rugged at first, are always smooth and pleasant in the end.

Wealth and content do not always dwell in one house.

Young men *think* old men fools, but old men *know* the young are so.

A sure way to please, is to seem pleased.

Every person has just as much pride as he wants sense.

None are so empty as those that are full of themselves.

If a coat be ever so fine that a fool wears it is still but a fool's coat.

No life is pleasing to God that is not useful to man.

PART III.

Containing words of one, two, and three Syllables

LESSON I.

Trisyllables accented on the first Syllable.

VAN-I-TY maj-es-ty clean-li-ness her-o-ic
her-o-ic se-ri-ous av-a-ri-ty priv-i-ly pri-
v-i-ty priv-a-cy no-ti-fy ho-li-ness south-er-ly ma-

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fy sanc-ti-fies beau-ti-fied mul-ti-ply prophe-
cy par-a-dise ex-er-cise.

Vac-u-um an-nu-al grad-u-ate du-pli-cate
en-i-tent quin-tes-sence pref-er-ence an-ec-
dote bar-ri-er lu-na-tic big-ot-ed blas-phe-mous
inter-est lin-is-ter pol-it-ic mis-chie-vous in-
nu-ence rev-er-ence coun-te-nance.

Rec-om-pence rec-on-cile com-pli-ment crit-
icise man-i-fest sup-pli-cate pu-tri-fy ad-e-quate
ad-mi-ral can-dle-stick mu-fi-cal par-a-graph
longi-tude nar-ra-tive straw-ber-ry goof-ber-
pun-ish-ment zeal-ous-ly.

LESSON II.

Trisyllables accented on the second Syllable.

L-LE-GIANCE cour-a-geous con-fu-sion dis-
tin-guish dis-sem-ble per-sua-sive de-ci-
de in-clu-sive re-main-der com-mit-tee in-
i-ry ho-ri-zon a-sy-lum.

Dis-ci-ple e-lix-ir de-fec-tive so-no-rous em-
ar-ras con-sum-mate con-trib-ute dis-trib-ute
im-por-tant con-tin-ued con-tent-ed sus-pect-
g dis-turb-ance in-fec-tious pot-a-toes.

Ob-ser-vant ac-quain-tance ac-knowl-edge
the-dral he-ro-ic in-vei-gle e-stab-lish be-
n-ning to-bac-co pa-thet-ic for-bear-ance gi-
m-tic re-sem-ble un-cer-tain port-man-teau
braid-ing con-clu-sion.

LESSON III.

Trisyllables accented on the third Syllable.

N-TER-TAIN com-pre-hend dis-u-nite dis-
pos-sess dis-oblige ap-per-tain ga-zet-teer

in-com-plete re-im-burse rec-om-mend dis-ap-
prove can-non-ade cir-cum-scribe o-ver-take

In-ter-cept in-ter-leave mis-be-have vi-o-lin
in-tro-duce con-tra-dict cor-res-pond o-ver-
bear prem-a-ture o-ver-grown dis-ap-point un-
be-lief cir-cum-vent su-per-fine su-per-scribe.

O-ver-come con-tro-vert am-bus-cade in-
ter-pose un-der-stand dis-a-gree con-de-scend
mis-ap-ply a-la-mode im-por-tune un-gen-tee
o-ver-whelm mas-que-ra-de in-com-plete.

LESSON IV.

Usefulness of Reading.

THE first thing a child must learn at school
is to read.

By reading, he may know his duty to God
and man, and become acquainted with the his-
tory of every age and nation.

This art alone will enable him to study and
acquire many other branches of knowledge;
and prove a constant source of pleasure, as
well as instruction.

It will promote his true interest in this world,
and by it he may perceive the certain road to
happiness in the next.

LESSON V.

Of the Creation.

GOD made all things. At his command
light sprang out of darkness, order out of
confusion.

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He caused the sun to rise; the moon also, and the stars.

He formed the earth, he covered it with grass, and adorned it with trees and plants. His hand created every living thing.

LESSON VI.

Of Numbers.

TO count any number of things, you must say thus;

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten;

Eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen, seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty;

Twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five, twenty-six, twenty-seven, twenty-eight, twenty-nine, thirty.

In the same manner you may count to forty, fifty, sixty, seventy, eighty, ninety, and hundred.

Twenty is two times ten; thirty is three times ten; forty is four times ten; fifty is five times ten; sixty is six times ten; seventy is seven times ten; eighty is eight times ten; ninety is nine times ten; and a hundred is ten times ten.

You should also remember, that—Ten hundred make a thousand; and ten hundred thousand make a million.

LESSON VII.

Of Time.

TIME consists of years, months, weeks, days, hours, and minutes.

Sixty minutes make an hour, twenty-four hours make a day, seven days make a week, four weeks make a month, twelve months make a year.

The days in the week are—Sunday (or Sabbath), Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday,

The months in the year are—January, February, March, April, May, June, July, August, September, October, November, December.

LESSON VIII.

Of Money.

MONEY consists of pounds, shillings, pence and farthings.

Four farthings make a penny, twelve pence make a shilling, and twenty shillings make a pound.

There are also guineas and half-guineas, crowns and half-crowns, sixpences and halfpence.

Twenty-one shillings make a guinea, twelve shillings and sixpence make half-a-guinea; five shillings make a crown, and two shillings and sixpence make half-a-crown.

LESSON IX.

The old Hen and the young Cock.

AN old Hen meeting one day with a young cock, which she knew was one of her own chickens—My son, said she, you may now, perhaps, think yourself above a mother's advice.

et, let me counsel you in one thing: Avoid
on well; look not into it; for if you do, you
will certainly repent it.

The young one promised to follow her ad-
vice; but still he thought it very foolish, and
that there could be no danger in peeping into
well.

At last, he resolves to try; and, coming to
the mouth of the well, he stretches forth his
neck, and sees in the water the appearance of
another cock. His anger rises, he ruffles his fea-
thers, and the other answers him with equal rage.

Unable to contain himself any longer, he
darted into the water to meet his supposed ene-
my; when, finding his mistake too late, Alas!
did he, just as he was drowning), why did I
think myself wiser than my mother?

"We should never despise the advice of our
parents, or of those who are older or wiser than
ourselves."

LESSON X.

The Dog invited to Supper.

PERSON invited a friend to sup with him,
and ordered some handsome dishes to be
prepared. His dog, who observed this, thought,
that now would be a good time for him to in-
vite a neighbour dog, a friend of his, to par-
take of the good cheer.

Accordingly he did so, and led the stranger
into the kitchen, where he saw mighty
things getting ready. Thinks he, This
is rare! I shall fill my belly purely by and bye

with some of these dainties! I'll eat enough to last me a week: O how nicely I shall feed! While he stood thus and thought with himself, his tail wagged, and his chops watered very much.

This drew the eyes of the cook towards him, who seeing a strange cur with his eyes intent upon the meat, stole softly behind him, and taking him up by the two hind-legs, threw him out of the window into the street. The hard stones gave him a very severe stroke, and he was almost stunned by the fall; but, having gathered his legs again, he ran, yelping and crying, half the length of the street.

The noise he made brought a crowd of other dogs about him; who, knowing that he had been at the supper, began to enquire how he had fared. O, says he, rarely; I never was better served in my life. But, indeed, I drank a little too hard. For my part, I was much in liquor, that I scarce remember which way I got out the house.

" 'Tis always wisest to be moderate in our expectations, lest we be disappointed."

LESSON XI.

Of the Boys that went into the Water, instead of being at School or at Home.

THERE were several boys that used to go into the water, instead of being at school, and they sometimes staid so long after school time, that their parents were very much fright-

gh t med, and could not think what was become
feed of them.

One day, four of them, Smith, Brown, Jones,
and Robinson, took it into their heads to play
the truant, and go into the water. They had
not been long in before Smith was drowned.
Brown's father followed him, and lashed him
heartily while he was naked; and Jones and
Robinson ran home half dressed, which plainly
showed where they had been. They were all sent
to bed without any supper, and told very plain-
ly that they should be well corrected at school
the next day.

By this time the news of Smith's being drown-
ed had reached their master's ear, and he
came to know the truth of it. He found
Smith's father and mother in tears for the loss
of him; to whom he gave his best advice, and
went to see what was become of Brown, Jones,
and Robinson. You may be sure they all hung
down their heads upon seeing their master; but
more so, when their parents desired that he would
correct them the next day; which he promised
he would: though, says he, by the bye, it is
rather your duty to do it than mine, for I can-
not answer for things done out of school. How-
ever, says he, as they have all been naughty
disobedient boys, and might, indeed, have lost
their lives, I will certainly chastise them.

Next day, Brown, Jones, and Robinson, were
sent to school, and in a short time were called
up by their master; and he first began with
Brown.—Pray, young gentleman, says he, what
is the reason you go into the water without the

consent of your parents, and even when you should be at school? I wont do so any more, says Brown. That is nothing at all, says the master, I cannot trust you. Pray, can you swim? No, Sir, says Brown. Not swim, do you say? Why, you might have been drowned as well as Smith. Take him up, says the master. So he was taken up, and well whipt. — Well, says he to Jones, can you swim? A little, says he. A little! says the master, why, you were in more danger than Brown, and might have been drowned had you ventured much further. Take him up, says he. — Now Robinson could swim very well, and thought as Brown and Jones were whipt because they could not swim, that he should escape. Well Robinson, says the master, can you swim? Yes, Sir, says he, very boldly, any where over the river. You can swim you say? Yes, Sir. Then pray, says his master, if you can swim so well, what business had you in the water when you should be at school? You don't want to learn to swim you say. It is plain, then, you go in for idleness' sake. Take him up, take him up, says he. — So they were all severely corrected for their disobedience and folly.

LESSON XII.

Of the Lamb that went astray.

CHARLES, you must not go out into the fields by yourself, nor without leave. You are a very little boy, you know; and if you were to venture out by yourself, you would be

then you would cry, and night come on,
 and it would be dark, and you could not find
 your way home, and you would have no bed;
 you would be forced to lie down in the fields
 on the wet cold grass, and perhaps you
 would die, and that would be a sad tale to tell.
 I will tell you a story about a lamb.—There
 was once a shepherd, who had a great many
 sheep and lambs. He took a great deal of care
 of them, and gave them sweet fresh grass to eat,
 and clear water to drink; and if they were sick
 he was very good to them; and when they
 climbed up the steep hill, and the lambs were
 tired, he used to carry them in his arms; and
 when they were all eating their suppers in the
 field, he used to sit upon a stile, and play them
 tune, and sing to them; and so they were the
 happiest sheep and lambs in the whole world.
 At every night this shepherd used to pen them
 in a fold. Do you know what a sheep-fold
 is? Well, I will tell you. It is a place like the
 court; but, instead of pales there are hurdles,
 which are made of sticks that will bend, such
 as osier twigs; and they are twisted and made
 very fast, so that nothing can creep in, and no-
 thing can get out. Well, and so every night
 when it grew dark and cold, the shepherd called
 his flock, sheep and lambs, together, and
 drove them into the fold, and penned them up;
 and there they lay as snug and warm and com-
 fortable as could be, and nothing could get in
 to hurt them; and the dogs lay round on the
 outside to guard them, and to bark if any body
 came near: and in the morning the shepherd

unpenned the fold, and let them all out gain.

Now they were all very happy, as I told you, and loved the shepherd dearly, that was so good to them—all except one foolish little lamb. And this lamb did not like to be shut up every night in the fold: and she came to her mother who was a wise old sheep, and said to her, wonder why we are shut up so every night: the dogs are not shut up, and why should we be shut up? I think it is very hard, and I will go away if I can, I am resolved; for I like to roam about where I please, and I think it is very pleasant in the woods by moon-light.—Then the old sheep said to her, you are very silly, you little lamb, you had better stay in the fold. The shepherd is so good to us, that we should always do as he bids us: and if you wander about yourself, I dare say you will come to some harm. I dare say not, said the little lamb: and so, when the evening came and the shepherd called the lambs all to come into the fold, she would not come, but crept slyly under a hedge, and hid herself, and when the rest of the lambs were all in the fold and fast asleep, she came out, and jumped and frisked, and danced about; and she got out of the field, and got into a forest full of trees, and a very fierce wolf came rushing out of a cave and howled very loud. Then the silly lamb wished she had been shut up in the fold; but the fold was a great way off—and the wolf found her, and seized her, and carried her away to a dismal dark den, all covered with bones and blood; and there the wolf had two cubs, and

out the wolf said to them, Here, I have brought you
young fat lamb: and so the cubs took her,
old y and growled over her a little while, and then
so go she to pieces, and ate her up.

LESSON XIII.

The three little Boys; and their three Cakes.

Will tell you a story.

There was a little boy whose name was
Harry; and his papa and mamma sent him to
will school. Now Harry was a clever fellow, and
e to read his book; and he got to be first in his
ry place. So his mamma got up one morning very
the early, and called Betty the maid, and said, Betty,
ou like think we must make a cake for Harry, for he
. The learned his book very well. And Betty said,
always s, with all my heart. So they made a nice
about ce. It was very large, and stuffed full of
e har ms and sweetmeats, orange and citron; and
o, wh as iced all over with sugar; it was white and
d the ooth on the top like snow. So this cake was
t con t to the school. When little Harry saw it, he
herse a very glad, and jumped about for joy, and
in t hardly staid for a knife to cut a piece, but
umpo wned it like a little dog. So he ate till the
got o rang for school, and after school he ate a
of tre n; and ate till he went to bed; nay, his bed-
out o ow told me that he laid his cake under his
ly lan ow, and sat up in the night to eat some. So
d; b ate till it was all gone. But presently after,
wolf s little boy was very sick and ill; and every
ay to y said, I wonder what is the matter with
nes a ry? he used to be so brisk, and play about
bs, a

more nimbly than any of the boys; and now looks pale, and is very ill. And somebody said Harry has had a rich cake, and ate it all very soon, and that has made him ill. So they sent for Dr Camomile, and he gave him I do not know how much bitter stuff. Poor Harry did not like it at all; but he was forced to take it, or else he would have died, you know. So at last he got well again; but his mamma said she would send him no more cakes.

Now there was another boy, who was one of Harry's school-fellows: his name was Peter. The boys used to call him Peter Careful. And Peter had written his mamma a very neat pretty letter—there was not one blot in it all: so his mamma sent him a cake. Now Peter thought with himself, I will not make myself sick with this good cake, as silly Harry did; I will keep it a great while. So he took the cake, and tucked it up stairs. It was very heavy: he could hardly carry it. And he locked it up in his box, and once a day he crept slyly up stairs, and ate a very little piece, and then locked his box again. So he kept it several weeks, and it was not gone, for it was very large. But, behold, the mice got into his box and nibbled some, and the cake grew dry and mouldy, and at last was good for nothing at all. So he was obliged to throw it away, and it grieved him to the very heart, and nobody was sorry for him.

Well; there was another little boy at the same school, whose name was Billy: and one day his mamma sent him a cake, because she loved him dearly, and he loved her dearly. So

When the cake came, Billy said to his school-fellows, I have got a cake; come let us go and eat it. So they came about him like a parcel of bees; and Billy took a slice of cake himself, and then gave a piece to one, and a piece to another, and a piece to another, till it was almost gone. Then Billy put the rest by, and said, I will eat it to-morrow. So he went to play; and the boys all played together very merrily. But presently after, an old blind fiddler came into the court. He had a long white beard; and because he was blind, he had a little dog in a string to lead him. So he came into the court, and sat down upon a stone, and said, My pretty lads, if you will, I will play you a tune. And they all left off their sport, and came and stood round him. And Billy saw that while he played the tears ran down his cheeks. And Billy said, Old man, why do you cry? And the old man said, Because I am very hungry—I have nobody to give me any dinners or suppers—I have nothing in the world but this little dog; and I cannot work. If I could work I would. Then Billy went, without saying a word, and fetched the rest of his cake which he had intended to have eaten another day; and he said, Here old man! here is some cake for you. The man said, Where is it? for I am blind, I cannot see it. So Billy put it into his hat. And the fiddler thanked him; and Billy was more glad than if he had eaten ten cakes.

Pray which do you love best? do you love Larry, or Peter, or Billy best?

PART IV.

LESSON I.

Poly syllables accented indiscriminately.

SAC-ri-le'-gious, ir-reg'-u-lar, con-spir'-a-ter
con-spir'-a-cy, con-sti-tu'-tion, ac-cu'-sa-tive
phi-los'-o-phy, phi-los'-o-pher, ex-cel-len-cy
in-ter-roq'-a-tive, in-ter-roq'-a-to-ry, al'-a-ba-
ter, a-rith'-me-tic, dif'-fi-cul-ty, ar-tif'-i-ce
le-vi'-a-chan.

In'-ter-est-ed, in'-ter-est-ing, com'-pa-ra-ble
cor'-ri-gi-ble, ir-rep'-a-ra-ble, ir-rev'-o-ca-ble
e'i-gi-ble, es-ti-ma-ble, in-ev'-i-ta-ble, com-
fort-a-ble, lam'-ent-a-ble, com-par'-a-tive, rep-
u-ta-ble, de-roq'-a-tive, de-roq'-a-to-ry.

Ad-mir'-a-ble, pref'-er-a-ble, in-tel'-li-gi-ble
met-a-mor'-phose, im-me'-di-ate-ly, in-tem'-pe-
ance, un-re'as-on-ab-ly, im-pos-si-bil'-i-ty, un-
con-sti-tu'-tion-al, a-poth'-e-ca-ry, em-phat'-
cal-ly, math-e-ma-tic'-ian, ex-co-mu-ni-ca-
tion, un-char'-i-ta-ble-ness, in-hu-man'-i-ty
ge-o-graph'-i-cal-ly, de-lib-er-a'-tion, for-ti-
ca'-tion, in-con-tro-ver'-ti-ble, con-tam'-i-na-
in-com-pat'-i-ble, plen-i-po-ten'-tia-ry, lib-er-
al'-i-ty, ad-min-i-s-tra'-tor, ca-ra-van'-ia-ry, o-
du'-ra-cy, an-ti-tri-ni-ta'-ri-ans, un-phi-lo-soph-
i-cal-ly, in-com-pre-hen-si-bil'-i-ty.

LESSON II.

The Country Maid and her Milk-pail.

A COUNTRY maid was walking very delib-
erately with a pail of milk upon her head.

when she fell into the following train of reflections.

"The money for which I shall sell this milk will enable me to increase my stock of eggs to three hundred. These eggs, allowing for what may prove addle, and what may be destroyed by vermin, will produce at least two hundred and fifty chickens. The chickens will be fit to carry to market about Christmas, when poultry always bear a good price; so that by May-day I cannot fail of having money enough to buy a new gown.

"Green—let me consider—yes, green becomes my complexion best, and green it shall be. In this dress I will go to the fair, where all the young fellows will strive to have me for a partner: but I shall perhaps refuse every one of them, and with an air of disdain toss from them."

Transported with this triumphant thought, she could not forbear acting with her head what thus passed in her imagination; when down fell the pail of milk, and with it all her imaginary happiness.

"When we dwell much on distant and uncertain advantages, we neglect our present business, and are exposed to real misfortunes."

LESSON III.

The litigious Cats.

TWO cats having stolen some cheese, could not agree about dividing their prize. In order, therefore, to settle the dispute, they

consented to refer the matter to a monkey.

The proposed arbitrator very readily accepted the office ; and, producing a balance, put a part into each scale. Let me see, said he—Ay, this lump outweighs the other ; and immediately bit off a considerable piece, in order to reduce it, he observed, to an equilibrium. The opposite scale was now become the heavier ; which offered our conscientious judge an additional reason for a second mouthful.

Hold, hold, said the two cats, who began to be alarmed for the event, give us our respective shares, and we are satisfied. If *you* are satisfied, returned the monkey, justice is not. A case of this intricate nature is by no means so soon determined. Upon which he continued to nibble, first one piece, and then the other ; till the poor cats, seeing their cheese gradually diminishing, intreated him to give himself no further trouble, but deliver to them what remained.

Not so fast, I beseech you, friends, replied the monkey ; we owe justice to ourselves as well as to you : what remains is due to me in right of my office. Upon which he crammed the whole into his mouth, and with great gravity dismissed the court.

“ The scales of judicature are seldom poised till little or nothing remains in either.”

LESSON IV.

The Court and Country Mouse.

A CONTENTED country-mouse had once the honour to receive a visit from an old acquaintance belonging to the court.

The country-mouse, extremely glad to see her guest, very hospitably set before her the best cheese and bacon which her cottage afforded; and as to their beverage, it was the purest water from the spring. The repast was homely indeed, but the welcome hearty; they sat and chatted away the evening together very agreeably, and then returned in peace and quietness each to her little cell.

The next morning, when the guest was to take her leave, she kindly pressed her country friend to accompany her; setting forth, in very pompous terms, the great elegance and plenty in which she lived at court. The country-mouse was easily prevailed upon, and they set out together.

It was late in the evening when they arrived at the palace: however, in one of the rooms, they found the remains of a sumptuous entertainment. There were creams, and jellies, and sweet-meats; and every thing, in short, of the most delicate kind: the cheese was Parmesan, and they wetted their whiskers in exquisite Champaign. But before they had half finished their repast, they were alarmed with the barking and scratching of a lap-dog; then the mewling of a cat frightened them almost to

death ; by and by, a whole train of servants burst into the room, and every thing was swept away in an instant.

Ah ! my dear friend, said the country mouse as soon as she had recovered courage enough to speak, if your fine living is thus interrupted with fears and dangers, let me return to my plain food and my peaceful cottage ;—for what is elegance without ease, or plenty with an aching heart ?

LESSON V.

The Snake and the Hedge-hog.

BY the entreaties of a hedge-hog, half starved with cold, a snake was once persuaded to receive him into her cell.

He was no sooner entered, than his prickles began to be very uneasy to his companion : upon which the snake desired he would provide himself another lodging, as she found, upon trial, the apartment was not large enough to accommodate both.

Nay, said the hedge-hog, let him that is uneasy in his situation exchange it : for my part I am very well contented where I am : if you are not, you are welcome to remove whenever you think proper.

“ It is extremely imprudent to join interest with such as have it in their power to impose upon us their own conditions.”

LESSON VI.

The Cat and the old Rat.

A CERTAIN cat had made such unmerciful havock among the vermin of her neighbourhood, that not a single rat or mouse dared venture to appear abroad. Puss was soon convinced that if affairs remained in their present situation, she must be totally unsupplied with provision. After mature deliberation, therefore, she resolved to have recourse to stratagem.

For this purpose, she suspended herself from a hook, with her head downwards, pretending to be dead. The rats and mice observing her, they peeped from their holes, in this dangerous attitude, concluded she was hanged for some misdemeanour; and with great joy immediately sallied forth in quest of their prey. As soon as a sufficient number were collected together, quitted her hold, dropped into the midst of them; and very few had the fortune to make good their retreat.

This artifice having succeeded so well, she was encouraged to try the event of a second. Accordingly, she whitened her coat all over by rolling herself in a heap of flour; and, in this disguise, lay concealed in the bottom of a meal-barrel. This stratagem was executed, in general, with the same effect as the former.

But an old experienced rat, altogether as cunning as his adversary, was not so easily engaged. I don't much like, said he, that white

heap yonder : something whispers me there is mischief concealed under it. 'Tis true, it may be meal ; but it may likewise be something that I shall not relish quite so well. There can be no harm, however, in keeping at a proper distance—for caution, I am sure, is the parent of security.

LESSON VII.

The Farmer and his three Enemies.

A WOLF, a fox, and a hare happened one evening to be foraging in different parts of a farmer's yard.

Their first effort was pretty successful, and they returned in safety to their several quarters; however, not so happy as to be unperceived by the farmer's watchful eye ; who, placing several kinds of snares, made each his prisoner in the next attempt.

He first took the hare to task ; who confessed she had eaten a few turnip-tops, merely to satisfy her hunger ; besought him piteously to spare her life ; and promised never to enter his grounds again.

He then accosted the fox ; who, in a fawning obsequious tone, protested that he came into his premises through no other motive than pure good will, to restrain the hares and other vermin from the plunder of his corn ; and that, whatever evil tongues might say, he had too great a regard both for him and for justice to be in the least capable of any dishonest action.

He last of all examined the wolf, what business brought *him* within the purlieus of a farmer's yard. The wolf very impudently declared it was with a view of destroying his lambs, to which he had an undoubted right; that the farmer himself was the only felon, who robbed the community of wolves of what was meant to be their proper food; and that, whatever fate attended him, he should not scruple to risk his life in the pursuit of his lawful prey.

The farmer, having heard their pleas, determined the cause in the following manner. The hare, said he, deserves compassion, for the penitence she shows, and the humble confession she has made. As for the fox and wolf, let *them* be hanged together; criminals alike with respect to the fact, they have alike heightened their equal guilt by the aggravation of hypocrisy and impudence.

LESSON VIII.

The Hermit.

A CERTAIN hermit had scooped his cave near the summit of a lofty mountain, from which he had an opportunity of surveying a large extent both of sea and land.

He sat one evening contemplating with pleasure on the various objects that lay diffused before him. The woods were dressed in the brightest verdure; the thickets adorned with the gayest blossoms; the birds caroled beneath the branches; the lambs frolicked around the

meads ; the peasant whistled beside his team and the ships, driven by gentle gales, were turning safely into their proper harbours. Short, the arrival of spring had doubly enlivened the whole scene before his eye ; and every object yielded a display either of *beauty* or *happiness*.

On a sudden arose a violent storm. The winds mustered all their fury, and whole forests of oak lay scattered on the ground. Darkness instantly succeeded ; hail-stones and rain were poured forth in cataracts ; and lightning and thunder added horror to the gloom. And now, the sea, piled up in mountains, bore along the largest vessels ; while the horrid uproar of its waves drowned the shrieks of the wretched mariners. When the whole tempest had exhausted its fury, it was instantly followed by the shock of an earthquake.

The poor inhabitants of a neighbouring village flocked in crowds to our hermit's cave religiously hoping, that his well-known sanctity would protect them in their distress.—They were, however, not a little surprised at the profound tranquillity that appeared in his countenance.

“ My friends, said he, be not dismayed. Terrible to *me*, as well as to *you*, would have been the war of elements we have just beheld ; but that I have meditated with so much attention on the various works of Providence, I am to be persuaded that his *goodness* is equal to his *power*.”

LESSON IX.

The Old Man and his Afs.

N old man and a little boy were driving an afs to the market to sell.

What a fool is this fellow (says a man upon the road) to be trudging it on foot with his afs that the afs may go light. The old man, hearing this, set his boy upon the afs, and went whistling by the side of him.

Why, firrah! (cries a second man to the boy), is it fit for you to be riding while your old father is walking? The father, upon rebuke, took down his boy from the afs, and mounted himself.

Do you see (says a third) how the lazy old man rides along upon the beast, while his little boy is almost crippled with walking? The old man no sooner heard this, than he took his son behind him.

Pray, honest friend (says a fourth), is that your own? Yes, says the man. One would have thought so (replied the other) by your loading him so unmercifully: you and your son are better able to carry the poor beast than he you. Any thing to please says the other; and, alighting with his son, they tied the legs of the afs together, and by the help of a pole, endeavoured to carry him upon their shoulders over the bridge that led to the town. This was so entertaining a sight, that the people ran in crowds to laugh at it; till the afs, conceiving a dislike to the over-complaisance

of his master, burst asunder the cords that tied him, slipped from the pole, and tumbled into the river.

The poor old man made the best of his way home; ashamed and vexed, that, by endeavouring to please every body, he had pleased no body, and lost his ass into the bargain.

"There cannot be a greater piece of folly than to endeavour to please all mankind."

LESSON X.

Idleness and Irresolution.

HORACE, a celebrated Roman poet, relates, that a country-man, who wanted to pass a river, stood loitering on the banks of it in the foolish expectation that a current so rapid would soon discharge its waters. But the stream still flowed, increased, perhaps, by fresh torrents from the mountains; and it must forever flow, because the sources from which it is derived are inexhaustible.

"Thus the idle and irresolute youth trifles over his books, or wastes in play his precious moments; deferring the task of improvement which at first is easy to accomplish, but which becomes more and more difficult the longer it is neglected."

LESSON XI.

Taking of Bird-Nests.

A BOY who was a great destroyer of nests had carefully preserved one, that he might

by the cruel pleasure of, confining in a cage, the poor birds, who had the same natural right of liberty with himself.

A hungry cat discovered the nest, and devoured the unfeathered brood. The boy bewailed his loss, and vowed revenge upon the cat; but reflecting upon the many nests which he had wantonly plundered; whilst the cat was impelled by the dictates of nature to satisfy a ravenous appetite.

LESSON XII.

The folly of Crying upon trifling occasions.

A LITTLE girl, who used to weep bitterly for the most trifling hurt, was one day attacked by a furious dog. Her cries reached the servants of the family: but they paid little attention to what they were so much accustomed to hear. It happened, however, very fortunately, that a country man passed by; who, with great humanity, rescued the child from the devouring teeth of the dog.

LESSON XIII.

Intemperance.

CYRUS, when a youth, being at the court of his grandfather Astyages, undertook the day to be cup-bearer at table. It was the duty of this officer to taste the liquor before it was presented to the king. Cyrus, without performing this ceremony, delivered the cup in a very graceful manner to his grandfather. The king observed the omission, which he imputed to forgetfulness. No, replied Cyrus, I

was afraid to taste, because I apprehended there was poison in the liquor: for not long since, at an entertainment which you gave, I observed that the lords of your court, after drinking of it, became noisy, quarrelsome, and frantic. Even you, Sire, seemed to have forgotten that you were a king.

LESSON XIV.

Honesty and Generosity.

A POOR man who was a door-keeper to a house in Milan, found a purse which contained two hundred crowns. The man who had lost it, informed by a public advertisement, came to the house; and, giving sufficient proof that the purse belonged to him, the door-keeper restored it.

Full of joy and gratitude, the owner offered his benefactor twenty crowns, which he absolutely refused. Ten were then proposed, and afterwards five: but the door-keeper still continuing inexorable, the man threw his purse upon the ground, and, in an angry tone, cried, "I have lost nothing, nothing at all, if you thus refuse to accept of a gratuity." The door-keeper then consented to receive five crowns, which he immediately distributed amongst the poor.

LESSON XV.

A Generous Return for an Injury.

WHEN the Great Conde commanded the Spanish army, and laid siege to one of

The French towns in Flanders, a soldier being ill-treated by a general officer, and struck several times with a cane, for some disrespectful words he had let fall, answered very coolly, that he should soon make him repent of it.

Fifteen days afterwards, the same general officer ordered the colonel of the trenches to find a bold and intrepid fellow, to execute an important enterprize, for which he promised a reward of an hundred pistoles. The soldier we are speaking of, who passed for the bravest fellow in the regiment, offered his service; and going with thirty of his comrades, whom he had the liberty to make choice of, he discharged a very hazardous commission, with great courage and good fortune.

Upon his return, the general officer highly commended him, and gave him the hundred pistoles which he had promised. The soldier presently distributed them amongst his comrades, saying, he did not serve for pay; and demanded only, that, if his late action seemed to deserve any recompense, they would make him an officer. And now, Sir, adds he to the general officer, who did not know him, I am the soldier you abused so much fifteen days ago, and I then told you I would make you repent of it. The general officer, in great admiration, and melting into tears, threw his arms around his neck, begged his pardon, and gave him a commission that very day.

LESSON XVI.

The Little Prate-a-pace.

L EONORA was a little girl of quick parts and vivacity. At only six years old, she could both work and handle her scissors with much dexterity, and her mamma's pincushions and hufwifes were all of her making. She could read, with ease and readiness, any book that was put into her hand: she could also write very prettily, and she never put large letters in the middle of a word, nor scrawled awry, from corner to corner of her paper. Neither were her strokes so sprawling, that five or six words would fill a whole sheet from the top to the bottom; as I have known to be the case with some other little girls of the same age.

Her papa and mamma had as much reason to be pleased with her obedience as her master had with her industry. She lived in the greatest harmony with her sisters, behaved to all the servants with civility, and to her play fellows with the utmost good-nature and desire of obliging. The old friends of the family and the strangers who made a new acquaintance with it, seemed equally delighted with her manners and accomplishments.

Who could believe, that with such qualities and such talents, such good-breeding, she who possessed them could be insupportable? Such, however, was, unhappily, the misfortune of Leonora. One fault, though a single one, of which she

as guilty, almost wholly destroyed the effect of all her acquirements: her troublesome fondness of talking, soon made every-one forget the merit of her mind, and the goodness of her heart. The little Leonora was the greatest *rate-a-pace* in the universe.

In the morning, for example, when she took her work, she would first begin with saying: Well, it is high time to be a little busy. What would mamma say, if she were to come and see me sitting with my hands before me? O dear! what a monstrous long piece I have got here to sew! Well, thank Heaven, I am no sluggard, so I shall soon contrive to see the end of it. Ah! dear; now the clock strikes: one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine:—Well, I have two hours yet before I need go to the harpsichord. One may do a good deal of work in two hours. I know mamma will give me some sweetmeats to reward me. O what pleasure shall I have in eating them! I love nothing so much as sweetmeats, though French plumbs are very good too. Papa gave me some the other day: But I thing almonds and raisins are best, or, at least, better than any thing else except sweetmeats. Now if Dolly would but come to-day, I should show her my new trimming. She is a very good-natured girl, that Dolly, only she loves talking too much: one can't get a single word for her. Why now, where is my thimble? Sister, have not you seen my thimble? I dare say Jenny has taken it away with her. That tiresome creature is always doing some mischief. Who can work now,

without a thimble? The needle will be always running into one's finger; and the one's finger will be bleeding, and that will hurt one so, and dirty all one's work besides. Jenny! Jenny! why, where are you now? Do you know any thing of my thimble? No, here it is all entangled in my thread.

In this manner, the little thing would chatter incessantly all day long. When her father and mother were conversing together upon subjects of the utmost importance, she would come with her idle prattle and interrupt their discourse. At dinner, she was frequently only beginning her soup when the rest of the family had finished their meal. She forgot both to drink and to eat, in her eagerness to be eternally talking.

Her father every day, and repeatedly, reprimanded her for this fault; but both reproaches and remonstrances were equally vain. Neither had correction any better effect.

As she suffered nobody to be heard but herself, she was frequently sent up stairs alone into her own chamber, in order to be kept out of the way. At other times, they made her, during dinner, sit at a little table by herself, as far off from the family as possible. Leonora was sorry and ashamed; but she did not thereby reform. She always found something to say aloud to herself, when she could seize upon no one else to hear her. Rather than be silent, she would begin to prattle with her knife and fork.

And what did she gain by persevering in this

troublesome habit? Nothing, my little friends, you will soon see, but mortification and hatred. I will tell you, now, what she was one day obliged to endure.

Her father and mother were invited by a friend to go and spend a few days in the country. It was in the autumn; the weather was delightful; and there had never, in any season, been a greater abundance of peaches, nectarines, apples, and pears.

Leonora had the fullest expectation of making one in this party. She was greatly surprised, therefore, when her father bid her little sisters, Julia and Cecilia, prepare for the journey; and, at the same time, turning to her, told her she must stay at home. She flew in tears, to her mother, and called out; O mamma, what have I done to make papa in such a passion with me.

Your papa is not in a passion with you, answered her mother; but there is no possibility of enduring you in any society. You interrupt our peace and comfort by your impertinent prating.

Must I never speak one word, then? said Leonora.

That, answered her mother, would be nearly as great a fault as this of which we desire to correct you. But you must always wait for your turn, and not perpetually interrupt your father and me, and people who are both older and wiser than you can be. You ought, also, to break yourself of that idle and troublesome habit of saying every thing that comes into your

head. When you wish to ask any question really for your instruction, you should do it in few words, and at once: and when you have any little account to give, always consider first in your own mind, whether your friends or whoever you are speaking to, are likely to wish to hear it.

Leonora, however deficient she might be in reasons, would at least have found abundance of words in her own justification, had she not heard her papa's voice, calling aloud to her mother and sisters that the carriage was waiting.

Leonora saw them set off, with many sighs, and followed the carriage with her eyes, which were swimming in tears, as long as it was in sight, and when she could see it no more, she went and seated herself in a corner, and spent the first quarter of an hour in nothing but crying. "O wicked tongue!" said she, "it is to you I owe all my misfortunes! but I will take care you shall never, never for the future, say one single word more than you ought."

In a few days the family returned. Her sisters brought home baskets full of nuts and grapes; and, as they had excellent dispositions, their first pleasure was to beg Leonora to partake of their presents: but Leonora was so lost in melancholy, that she would not even taste them. She went up to her father, and said to him, "Ah! my dear papa, forgive me for making you punish me so; for I am sure you have been as sorry for it as myself; and so I think we have been both sufferers; but indeed, indeed

apa, I will never be such a prate-a-pace any more.

Her father embraced her tenderly; and the next morning, she was permitted to breakfast at table with the rest of the family. She spoke very little, and all she said was modest, and to the purpose. It is true, she found it very difficult, at first, to keep her tongue in such order; for, unused to any control, it was continually in motion, rolling from side to side of her mouth. But the day after, this restraint grew less painful to her, and every following day still less and less; till, by degrees, she was able wholly to conquer her insupportable love of chattering. And now she perfectly understands how to bear her part in society, without ever being impertinent, tiresome, or intruding.

LESSON XVII.

Cruelty to Insects.

JACOBUS indulged himself in the cruel entertainment of toruring and killing flies. He tore off their wings and legs, and then watched with pleasure their impotent efforts to escape from him. Sometimes he collected a number of them together, and crushed them at once to death; glorying, like many a celebrated hero, in the devastation he committed.

His brother remonstrated with him, in vain, on this barbarous conduct. He could not persuade him to believe that flies are capable of pain, and have a right, no less than ourselves,

to life, liberty, and enjoyment. The signs of agony, which, when tormented, they express by the quick and various contortions of the bodies, he neither understood, nor would attend to.

Alexis had a microscope; and desired Jacobus one day to examine a most beautiful and surprising animal. Mark, said he, how it is studded from head to tail with black and silver hairs, and its body all over beset with the most curious bristles! The head contains a pair of lively eyes, encircled with silver hairs; and the trunk consists of two parts, which fold over each other. The whole body is ornamented with plumes, and other decorations, which surpass all the luxuries of dress in the courts of the greatest princes.

Jacobus was pleased and astonished with what he saw, and impatient to know the name and properties of this wonderful animal. It was withdrawn from the magnifier; and when offered to the naked eye, proved to be a poor fly which had been the victim of his wanton cruelty.

LESSON XVIII.

Gratitude and Piety.

ARTABANES was distinguished with peculiar favour by a wise, powerful, and good prince. A magnificent palace, surrounded with a delightful garden, was provided for his residence. He partook of all the luxuries of the sovereign's table; was invested with extensive authority; and admitted to the honour of a friend.

discourse with his gracious master. But Arpanes was insensible of the advantages which he enjoyed; his heart glowed not with gratitude and respect; he avoided the society of his benefactor, and abused his bounty.

"I detest such a character," said Alexis, with generous indignation. "It is your own picture which I have drawn," replied Euphronius. "The great Potentate of heaven and earth has placed you in a world which displays the highest beauty, order, and magnificence; and which abounds with every mean of convenience, enjoyment, and happiness. He has furnished you with such powers of body and mind, as give you dominion over the fishes of the sea, the fowls of the air, and the beasts of the field. And he has invited you to hold communion with him, and to exalt your own nature, by the love and imitation of his divine perfections. Yet have your eyes wandered, with brutal gaze, over the fair creation, unconscious of the mighty and from which it sprung. You have rioted in the profusion of nature, without one secret motion of gratitude to the Sovereign Dispenser of all good: and you have slighted the glorious converse, and forgotten the presence, of that Omnipotent Being, who fills all space, and exists through all eternity.

LESSON XIX.

Bad Effects of Lying.

MENDACULUS was a youth of good parts, and amiable dispositions; but, by keep-

ing bad company, he had contracted, in an extreme degree, the odious habit of lying. His word was scarcely ever believed by his friends, and he was often suspected of faults, because he denied the commission of them; and punished for offences, of which he was convicted, only by his assertions of innocence. The experience of every day manifested the disadvantages which he suffered from the habitual violation of truth. He had a garden stocked with the choicest flowers; and the cultivation of it was his favourite amusement. It happened that the cattle of the adjoining pasture had broken down the fence; and he found them trampling upon and destroying a bed of fine auriculas. He could not drive these ravagers away, without endangering the still more valuable production of the next parterre; and he hastened to request the assistance of the gardener. "You intend to make a fool of me," said the man; who refused to go, as he gave no credit to his relations.

One frosty day his father had the misfortune to be thrown from his horse, and to fracture his thigh, Mendaculus was present, and was deeply affected by the accident, but had not strength to afford the necessary help. He was therefore obliged to leave him in this painful condition on the ground, which was at that time covered with snow; and with all the expedition in his power, he rode into Manchester, to solicit the aid of the first benevolent person he could meet with. His character, as a liar, was generally known; few to whom he applied paid attention to his story, and no one believed it. After

g much time in fruitless intreaties, he returned with a sorrowful heart, and with his eyes filled in tears, to the place where the accident happened. But his father was removed from thence: a coach fortunately passed that way; he was taken into it, and conveyed to his own house, whither Mendaculus soon followed him. A lusty boy, of whom Mendaculus had told the falsehoods, often way-led him as he went to school, and beat him with great severity. Conscious of his ill desert, Mendaculus bore for some time, in silence, this chastisement: but the frequent repetition of it at last overpowered his resolution; and he complained to his father of the usage which he met with. His father, so dubious of the truth of this account, applied to the parents of the boy who abused him. But he could obtain no redress from them, and only received the following painful answer: "Your son is a notorious liar, and we pay no regard to his assertions." Mendaculus was therefore obliged to submit to the wonted correction, till full satisfaction had been taken by his antagonist for the injury which he had sustained. Such were the evils in which this unfortunate youth almost daily involved himself, by the habit of lying. He was sensible of his misconduct, and began to reflect upon it with seriousness and contrition. Resolutions of amendment succeeded to penitence; he set a guard upon his words; he spoke little, and always with caution and reserve; and he soon found, by sweet experience, that truth is more easy and natural than falsehood. By degrees the love of it became pre-

dominant in his mind ; and so sacred, at length did he hold veracity to be, that he scrupled even the least jocular violation of it. This happy change restored him to the esteem of his friends, the confidence of the public, and the peace of his own conscience.

LESSON XX.

Dialogue between Robert and his Mother, on Deformity.

Mother. YOU are very grave, Robert ; what is the matter with you ?

Robert. Indeed, Mamma, to tell you the truth, my master has beat me most unmercifully for almost nothing.

Mother. You must mistake the matter, Robert ; for your master is a man of more judgment and discretion, than to punish any of his scholars severely for a trifling fault. Have you not been guilty of theft, neglected your book, or called none of your school-fellows by bad names ?

Robert. No, I am sure I have been guilty of none of these crimes : all that I can think of (if it was for any thing) was for laughing at a foolish country-boy that lately came to school.

Mother. Well, but pray what has this boy done that caused you to laugh ?

Robert. Why, Mamma, he has crooked legs and a hump-back ; and I remember seeing just such a figure in the beginning of my Ætropolitan fables ; and I only called him the crooked ph

philosopher : when I saw how much he resembled the picture, I could not help laughing at him, as well as several of the other boys did.

Mother. Fie, fie, Robert ; I thought you had been better acquainted with the rules of decency and good manners, than to have been guilty of such a piece of rudeness ; rudeness, not only against your school-fellow, but an impeachment against the wisdom of God. Do you know, that the same God that created you with an upright body and straight limbs, created and formed this poor crooked boy that you laugh at and despise ; and that if he had thought fit he could have made you crooked and him straight. And pray, let me ask you, suppose that had been the case, would you have been pleased with him if he had scorned and insulted you ; for a natural infirmity of your body, which it was not in your power to prevent ? I am quite ashamed of you, Robert ; and if your master had not punished you severely for such a behaviour, I would certainly have removed you ; but he has now laid me under too great an obligation to do that, by punishing you for a crime that ought not to be forgiven. Come, do not cry ; but let me hear no more of such rudeness.

Robert. If you will please to forgive me, Mamma, and not acquaint my Papa with it, I will never make game of any body for the future.

ZACCHOR and Esreff, two youths, begged the dervise Morat, their tutor, (who was seer, and blessed by Mahomet with the knowledge of future events), to permit them to visit the curiosities of Aleppo, to which place they were but lately come for the advantages of the wise and holy man's instructions, and who had undertaken their education. He gave each of them a few aspers, on going forth, to expend on whatever their inclinations prompted them to; and, on their return, he inquired how they had disposed of their money.

I, said Zacchor, cast my eyes on some of the finest dates Syria ever produced; I laid out my aspers, and indulged in what, perhaps, I shall never meet the like again. And I, said Esreff, met a poor helpless wretch, and an infant at her breast, whose cries pierced my soul: she was reduced to the very utmost extremity; the angel of death seemed to glare forth at her eyes; and she had scarce strength left to beg the assistance my heart yearned to give her, and which our prophet commands all munificent men to bestow on misery like hers. She had my aspers, and I grieved I had no more to bestow.

The dates, said Morat to Zacchor, for which you exchanged your money, will, in a few hours, be converted into the most odious of substances. But, Esreff, said he, turning to the other, besides the pleasure you must enjoy

Whenever you reflect on what you have done, know, that your well-bestowed aspers will produce a never-fading fruit, and contribute to your happiness both in this world and the world to come: and, moreover, know, that the infant whose life you saved, and who, without your assistance, must, with its mother, have perished, will (so Heaven has decreed) live to repay your goodness, by saving your life many years hence, and rescuing you from the most imminent of dangers.

LESSON XXII.

The proud Cardinal.

A CERTAIN cavalier, hearing that an old friend of his was advanced to a cardinalate, went to congratulate his eminence upon his new honour. Pray, Sir, says the cardinal, may I crave the favour of your name, and your business? I am come, says the cavalier, to condole with your eminence, and to tell you how heartily I pity men who are overcharged with dignity and preferment: for it turns some people's brains to that degree, that they can neither see, nor hear, nor understand, like other men; and makes them as absolutely forget their old friends, as if they had never seen them before in all their lives.

LESSON XXIII.

Death strangely Prevented.

IN the history of Mufeovy, published by the ambassador Demetrius, we read the memorable fortune of a country peasant. This man seeking for honey, got into a hollow tree where was such plenty of it that it sucked him up to the breast. Being unable to get out, he had lived two days upon honey only; and finding his voice could not be heard in that solitary wood, he despaired of freeing himself from the sweet captivity.

But it happened that a huge bear came to the same tree to eat of the honey; and descending with his hinder parts foremost, the poor fellow caught hold of his loins. The bear terribly frightened, laboured with all his might to get free; and so drew out the peasant from his sweet prison, which otherwise had proved his grave.

LESSON XXIV.

The party-coloured Shield.

IN the days of knight-errantry and paganism one of our old British princes set up a statue to the goddess of victory, in a point where four roads met together. In her right hand she held a spear, and rested her left upon a shield the outside of this shield was of gold, and the inside of silver. On the former was inscribed in the old British language, *To the Goddess*

favourable; and on the other, For four victories, obtained successively over the Picts, and other inhabitants of the northern islands.

It happened one day, that two knights, completely armed, the one in *black* armour, and the other in *white*, arrived from opposite parts of the country at this statue, just about the same time; and, as neither of them had seen it before, they stopped to read the inscriptions, and observe the excellence of its workmanship. After contemplating on it for some time, This *golden* shield, says the *black* knight—*Golden* shield! cried the *white* knight (who was as strictly observing the opposite side); why, if I have any eyes, it is *silver*. I know nothing of your eyes, replied the *black* knight; but if ever I saw a *golden* shield in my life this is one. Yes, returned the *white* knight, smiling, it is very probable, indeed, that they should expose a shield of *gold* in so public a place as this: for my part I wonder even a *silver* one is not too strong a temptation for the devotion of some people that pass this way; and it appears, by the date, that this has been here for above three years. The *black* knight could not bear the smile with which this was delivered; and grew so warm in the dispute, that it soon ended in a challenge. They both, therefore, turned their horses, and rode back so far as to have sufficient pace for their career; then fixed their spears in their rests, and flew at each other with the greatest fury and impetuosity. Their shock was so rude, and the blow on each side so effectual, that they both fell to the ground, much

wounded and bruised, and lay there for some time as in a trance.

A good Druid, who was travelling that way found them in this condition. The druids were the physicians of those times, as well as the priests. He had a sovereign balsam about him which he had composed himself; for he was very skilful in all the plants that grew in the fields or in the forests. He staunched their blood, applied his balm to their wounds, and brought them, as it were, from death to life again. As soon as he found them sufficiently recovered, he began to inquire into the occasion of the quarrel. Why, this man, cried the *black knight*, will have it, that that shield yonder is *silver*. And he will have it, replied the *white knight*, that it is *gold*.—And then they told him all the particulars of the affair.

Ah! said the Druid, with a sigh, you are both of you, my brethren, in the right, and both of you in the wrong. Had either of you given himself time to look to the opposite part of the shield, as well as that which first presented itself to his view, all this passion and bloodshed might have been avoided. However, there is a very good lesson to be learned from the evil that have befallen you on this occasion. Permit me, therefore, to intreat you by all our gods and by this goddess of victory in particular, *Never to enter into any dispute, for the future, till you have fairly considered both sides of the question.*

LESSON XXV.

The young man who fancied himself dead.

A YOUNG melancholy person had a strong imagination that he was dead to all intents and purposes; and therefore requested his parents that he might be buried out of the way, and not kept to rot above ground. His physicians advised the humouring him in this fancy, to see what effect it would have upon him.

He was, therefore, wrapped up in his winding-sheet, laid upon the bier, and was carrying towards the church: where, upon the way, two or three merry wags, hired for that purpose, asked the bearers, who it was they were carrying to his long home; who told them his name. It is very well, replied one of them: the world is well rid of him; for he was a very malicious fellow, and his parents may be thankful for it. Better follow him to the grave than the gallows; for that, in all likelihood, would have been the end of him.

The young man, vexed at these reproaches, roused himself upon the bier, and, in a smart accent, told them, They might be ashamed to slander the dead; and that, if he had been alive, as he was dead, he would have taught them better manners. But the men followed their cue, and gave him worse words than before; which putting him out of all patience, he leaped from the bier, and fell upon them with such fury, as put the spirits and blood into

motion, and dissipated the humour, so that he awakened like a man out of a trance; and, being conducted home, and carefully attended, he soon recovered his strength, health, and understanding.

LESSON XXVI.

The bad husband reclaimed.

THERE lived in London, some years ago, so peevish and morose a fellow, that his wife, though the most indulgent, dove-like creature in the world, could never please him. He made it his constant practice to contradict every thing she said, and to be out of humour at every thing she did. If she brought him white bread to table, he would have brown; if she cut crust, he would have crumb: in short, there was no such thing as pleasing him; and her life was one continued scene of noise and anxiety.

One day, after dinner, he went to market, bought a brace of pike; and, coming home, delivered them to the maid, with orders that they should be dressed for supper; and away he marched. The cook carries them directly to her mistress. The good woman asks her, what sauce her husband had directed? Sauce, Madam! replies the girl; he never said a word about sauce to me, but ordered them to be ready by nine o'clock, and then went out the moment. O fie! girl, says the mistress, how could you be so careless as not to ask him? All shall be all undone. If we wait till he comes

come again for fresh orders, the kitchen will be
 hot to hold us; and if I should venture
 to boil them, he will have them roasted; should
 roast them, he will have them stewed; should
 stew them, he will have them fried; should
 fry them, he will have them fricasseed: in
 short, should I dress them in any way whatever,
 I shall have words enough; and, perhaps, the
 marks of his conjugal affection to show for two
 months afterwards. Well, Madam, says the
 maid, make the best of a bad market, and take
 my foolish advice for once. The pike are fine
 fish; cut them into large pieces, and dress some
 one way, and some another. This expedient
 is approved of. The jack, the stew-pan, the
 tattle, and gridiron, were all got in readiness.
 The pike are carbonaded according to the
 scheme proposed; and proper sauce is made for
 each respective mode of dressing. At this in-
 stant, the painter came in with the picture of her
 husband's head, which he had been employed
 to alter. She taking it from him, called to the
 maid, Here, Sarah, says she, put this head by,
 and do not let your master see it till after sup-
 per; for if it should not be right, he will not
 eat a morsel of fish.

Scarce were all things well adjusted, when in-
 comes Monsieur Morose.—Well, wife, cries he,
 is supper ready? All ready, my
 dear, said she, in the most obliging manner,
 and with all the cheerfulness imaginable. What
 have you got? said he: The fish, my love,
 which you brought home this afternoon, said
 she. Well, and how have you dressed them

pray? says he. To please you, I hope, said she. I have boiled them, my dear. Then eat thou yourself, quoth the brute; I will have none of your boiled fish; not I. How, then, would you have them done, deary? quoth the wife. Fried, said he. Away she flies, and brings her in a moment a plate of fried fish. He picks up a mouthful or two, and begins to open. Take your fried fish yourself; I will have some stewed. There then, said she, bringing him another plate, there is some stewed for you, my dear. I will have none stewed, now I think it; let your maid eat them: I will have some roasted. Then have them roasted, if you please, child, said she; there they are for you. That will not do: I must have some broiled. O, how much more I am prepared for you, honey, says she, and there they are broiled.

Our humourist, finding she was so obstinate, quious, and that there was no just room for complaint, grew outrageous, and threw the plates about the house. He would have none of her broiled dabs, not he. In the name of goodness, what would thou have, my dear, said the wife. Not knowing what else to say, A fool's head, answered he: upon which he ran for his own head, which the painter had brought home; and, throwing it down on the table, Why, there it is my dear, says she, you will have it.—There was something in this so droll, and pat to the purpose, that the rose husband, nettled as he was, could not bear laughing; and, taking the whole matter into consideration, he acknowledged that

life had always endeavoured to please him; and therefore he determined to alter his conduct for the future. In short, her goodness and affable deportment made such an impression on him, that for ever after he behaved with prudence and discretion, and treated her, beyond her expectation, with decency and good manners.

LESSON XVII.

Perseverance rewarded.

DEMOSTHENES is an immortal instance of the noblest perseverance—the only virtue that is crowned. He was extremely affected with the honours which he saw paid to the orator Callistratus, and still more with the supreme power of eloquence over the minds of men; and not being able to resist its charms, he gave himself wholly up to it; from thenceforth renounced all other studies and pleasures; and, during the continuance of Callistratus at Athens, he never quitted him; but made all the improvement he could from his precepts.

The first essay of his eloquence was against the guardians; whom he obliged to refund a part of his fortune. Encouraged by this event, he ventured to speak before the people; but with very ill success. He had a weak voice, a thick way of speaking, and a very short breath; which occasioned his being hissed by the whole audience. As he withdrew, hanging down his head and in the utmost confu-

sion, Satyrus, one of the most excellent actors of those times, who was his friend, met him and, having learnt from himself the cause of his being so much dejected, assured him that the evil was not without remedy, and that his case was not so desperate as he imagined. He desired him to repeat some of the verses of Sophocles and Euripides to him, which he did. Satyrus spoke them after him, and gave them such graces, by the tone, gesture, and spirit with which he pronounced them, that Demosthenes himself found them quite different from what they were in his own manner of speaking. He perceived plainly what he wanted, and applied himself strenuously to the acquiring of it.

His efforts to correct his natural defects of utterance, and to perfect himself in pronunciation, seem almost incredible, and prove, (as Cicero remarks) that an industrious perseverance can surmount almost all things. He stammered to such a degree that he could not pronounce some letters; among others, that with which the name of *rhetoric*, the art he studied, begins: he was also short-breath'd, as above mentioned. These obstacles he overcame, at length, by putting small pebbles into his mouth, pronouncing several verses in that manner without interruption, and accompanying with walking, or going up steep and difficult places. He went also to the sea-side; and whilst the waves were in the most violent agitation, he pronounced harangues, both to strengthen his voice, and to accustom himself

by the confused noise of the waters, to the roar of the people, and the tumultuous cries of the public assemblies.

Demosthenes took no less care of his action than of his voice. He had a large looking-glass in his house, which served to teach him gesture, and at which he used to declaim before he spoke in public. To correct a fault which he had contracted by an ill habit of shrugging up his shoulders, he practised standing upright in a very narrow pulpit or rostrum, over which hung an halbert in such a manner, that if, in the heat of action, that motion escaped him, the point of the weapon might serve at the same time to admonish and correct him. His application to study was no less surprising. To be the more removed from noise, and less subject to distraction, he shut himself up in a small room, underground, sometimes for months together; and there it was, by the light of his lamp, that he composed those admirable orations, which were said by them who envied him to "smell of the oil;" to imply that they were too elaborate. Demosthenes heard them; and only told them in reply, "It is plain, that yours did not cost you so much trouble." He rose constantly very early in the morning; and used to say, that he was sorry when any workman was at his business before him.

We may further judge of his extraordinary efforts to acquire excellence of every kind, from the pains he took in copying Thucydides' history eight times with his own hand, in order to render the style of that great man familiar to

him.—And his labour was well bestowed : for by these means, he carried the art of declaiming to the highest degree of perfection of which it was capable; insomuch, that, as Cicero informs us, all Greece came in crowds to Athens to hear him speak.

LESSON XXVIII.

The happiest Youth, Manhood, and old Age.

HE, who, in his youth, improves his intellectual powers in search of truth and useful knowledge, and refines and strengthens his moral and active powers by the love of virtue, for the service of his friends, his country, and mankind; who is animated by true glory, exalted by true friendship for social, and softened by virtuous love, for domestic life; who lays his heart open to every other mild and generous affection; and who, to all these, adds a sober masculine piety, equally remote from superstition and enthusiasm:—that man enjoys the most agreeable youth; and lays in the richest fund for the honourable action, and happy enjoyment of the succeeding periods of life.

He, who, in manhood, keeps the defensive and private passions under the wisest restraint; who forms the most select and virtuous friendships and who seeks after fame, wealth, and power only in the road of truth and virtue: who, in his private character and connections, gives fullest scope to the tender and manly passions; and in his public character and connections, serves his country and mankind in the most upright

and disinterested manner: who, in fine, enjoys the goods of this life with the greatest moderation; bears its ills with the greatest fortitude; and, in those various circumstances of duty and trial, maintains and expresses an habitual reverence and love of God:—that man is the worthiest character in this stage of life, passes through it with the highest satisfaction and dignity, and paves the way to the most easy and honourable old age.

Finally—He, who, in the decline of life, preserves himself most exempt from the chagrins incident to that period; cherishes the most equal and kind affections; uses his experience, wisdom, and authority, in the most fatherly and venerable manner; acts under a sense of the inspection, and with a view to the approbation, of his Maker; is daily aspiring after immortality, and ripening apace for it; and, having sustained his part with integrity and consistency to the last, quits the stage with a modest and graceful triumph:—this is the best, this is the happiest old man.

LESSON XXIX.

The Secret of Pleasure.

Wish I might do nothing but play all day long, mamma, cried little Laura to Mrs. Draper her mother.

Mrs. Drap. What! nothing else for the whole day?

Laura. Yes, mamma, nothing else at all.

Mrs. Drap. I have no desire but to make

you happy, my love; but I am sure playing so long will only tire you.

Laura. Playing tire me, mamma! O no indeed! you shall see if it will.

Laura then, jumping at every other step flew in search of all her play-things. She soon got them together: but she was quite alone, for her sisters were employed in studying with their several masters till dinner time.

She enjoyed her liberty at first with all possible spirit, and, for one whole hour, was perfectly happy: but, after that, she began to grow weary, and every moment took from her some portion of her pleasure.

She had already looked at her play-things one after another, an hundred times, and now she knew not what to do next. Even her favourite doll displeased and tired her.

She went to her mamma, and begged she would tell her of some new amusement, and play with her a little herself; but, unfortunately, Mrs Draper was engaged in settling some affairs of importance; and she was therefore forced to refuse Laura's request, however unwillingly.

The little girl then seated herself mournfully in a corner, where, uncomfortable and yawning, she waited till her sisters had finished their lessons, and were allowed to find entertainment for themselves.

This time, at last arrived: Laura ran up to them, and, in a doleful voice, told them how long the morning had seemed to her, and how impatient she had been for their coming.

They now made choice of their most favourite plays, in order to raise the spirits of their little sister, who was tenderly loved by them all.

But, alas ! their kindness was in vain. Laura declared she was quite sick of all these plays already, and that they did not give her the least pleasure ; and added, she believed they were all in a plot against her, not to choose any game that she liked.

Adelaide, her eldest sister, who was a young lady of ten years of age, and very sensible and reasonable, now took her by the hand, and said to her with great sweetness :

Look at us all, Laura, one after another, as we stand here together ; and then I will tell you who among us it is that occasions your discontent.

Laura. And who is it, then, sister ? for I am sure I can't find out.

Adelaide. That is only because you have not looked at yourself. Yes, my dear Laura, it is nobody but yourself : you see very well that these plays still amuse us, notwithstanding we have played at them so often, and that even before you were born. But we are just come from doing our tasks, which makes every thing seem new to us. If you had earned your pleasure, as we have done, by working, you would find it as sweet as we do.

Laura, who, child as she was, did not want for understanding, was much struck by her sister's discourse. It taught her, that, to be really happy, it was necessary to mingle useful exercises with pleasant diversions. And I know

not whether, since that time, she would not have conceived a greater dread of a whole day of mere pleasure, than of one filled up with every employment, such as was suited to her age.

LESSON XXX.

The Farmer.

AS Mr D. dwell was one day shut up in his library, where he was settling some affairs of importance, a servant came to tell him that farmer Matthews, one of his tenants, was at the street-door, and desired to speak with him. Mr Dodwell gave orders that he should be shown into the anti-chamber, and desired to wait there for a few minutes, while he finished his business.

Roger, Alexander, and Sophy, three children of Mr Dodwell's, were in the anti-chamber at the time farmer Matthews was carried there. He made them a most respectful bow as he came into the room, though it was easy to discover he had never received any lessons from the dancing-master. Neither was his language, nor his manner of speaking to them, at all more courtly.

The two little boys looked and smiled at one another with an air of ridicule. They examined the honest farmer from head to foot with a disdainful eye, whispered one another in the ear, and burst out in such shouts of laughter

that the poor man coloured and knew not which way to turn himself.

Roger even carried his ill-breeding so far as to hold his nostrils, and to call out to his brother, Alexander, what a strong smell here is of dung! He then went for a chafing-dish of hot coals, with which he walked up and down the chamber, burning paper and sealing-wax, to take off, he said, the bad odour. He next called for one of the servants, and told him to bring a broom, and sweep away the dirt that poor Matthews had made upon the floor with his shoes. Mean while, Alexander held his sides with laughter at the impertinence of his brother.

It was not the same with their sister Sophy. Far from imitating the rudeness of her brothers, she reprov'd them for their want of civility, endeavoured to make excuses to the farmer; and, going up to him with a look of great sweetness, she asked if he would have any wine to refresh himself? made him sit down, and took his hat and stick herself, and put them upon the table.

At this time Mr Dodwell entered the room. He advanced with a friendly air to Matthews, took him by the hand, inquired after his wife and children, and what was the business which had made him come to town.

I have brought you my quarter's rent, Sir, answered Matthews, drawing from his pocket a leather bag full of money. Don't be angry that I am two or three days behind my time;

for the roads are so broken up, that I could not any sooner carry my corn to market.

I am not angry with you at all, answered Mr Dodwell; I know you are a very honest man, and that there is no need to remind you of your debts.

And then he ordered a table to be brought forward, for the farmer to count his money upon.

Roger stared very hard at the sight of Matthews' crowns and half-guineas, and looked at him now with a little less contempt.

When Mr Dodwell had examined the farmer's accounts, and praised his exactness, the good man produced a basket of dried fruit which he had baked. See, Sir, cried he, I have brought this for your young gentlefolks. Won't you let them come some day, Sir, and take a little country air? I'll feast them the best I can, and try if I can't find them some amusement. I have got very good horses; and you can come for them myself, and bring them back at night in my chaise-cart. Mr Dodwell promised he would himself go and see him, and begged him to stay to dinner. Matthews thanked him for his kind invitation, but excused himself from accepting it, because he had some purchases to make in town, and was in great haste to get back to his farm.

Mr Dodwell had his basket then filled with cakes to carry to his children, and thanked him for the present he had brought to his own and, after wishing him strength for his hard labour, and health to support his family, he said

him to the head of the stairs, and then bid him
good day.

He was no sooner gone, than Sophy, before
both her brothers, told her father how rudely
they had behaved to honest Matthews upon his
arrival.

Mr Dodwell expressed much displeasure at
Roger and Alexander; and, at the same time,
warmly praised Sophy for the difference of her
conduct. I am glad to see, said he, kissing her
tenderly, that my dear Sophy so well knows
what civility is due to all honest people.

It was now breakfast time; and he ordered
the farmer's dried fruits to be brought upon
the table, and ate part of them himself with
his daughter. They both found them very
good. Roger and Alexander breakfasted at
the same time, but were neither of them invit-
ed to partake of the fruit. With their eyes,
however they devoured it all.

Mr Dodwell pretended not to observe them;
but again began a praise of Sophy, charging
her never to despise any-body on account of
the plainness of their clothes; because, said he,
we are only well-bred to those who are fine-
ly dressed, it will seem as if our politeness were
in the gown, or the coat, and not to the persons
who wear them. Those who are the worst
dressed, are sometimes the best people. Matthews
is an example of this himself: he not only ma-
nages, by his industry, to maintain himself,
his wife, and his children; but, for these
four years that he has been my tenant, he has
paid his rent with such exactness, that I have

never once had to call upon him for his money. You don't know, perhaps, my dear Sophy, that if this man were less honest, I could not myself supply all the expences of you and your brothers. It is he, in fact, who buys your clothes, and procures you a good education for all that I receive from him. I reserve entirely for your dress and your different masters.

When breakfast was over, Mr Dodwell gave orders to have the rest of the fruit locked up in a buffet. Roger and Alexander looked greedily after it; though they easily understood, it was not preserved for their sakes.

Their father confirmed this disappointment to them. Expect not, he said, to taste, either to day, or any other day, those fruits. When the farmer, who brought them for you, has a better reason to be satisfied with your behaviour, he will not forget to send you more.

Roger. But, papa, was it any fault of mine that he had such a bad smell with him?

Mr Dodwell. What smell?

Roger. O, such a smell of dung, there was no bearing it!

Mr Dodwell. And where could he get that smell?

Roger. Why, he is all day long working in the midst of it in his fields.

Mr Dodwell. What should he do to prevent it, then?

Roger. Why, he should . . . he should . . .

Mr Dodwell. Perhaps he should never put any dung upon his lands?

Roger. That would be the only way, papa.

Mr. Dodwell. But if he did not improve his lands by manuring them, how would he gather a plentiful crop from them, and if he had a bad one, how would he manage to pay his rent for his farm?

Roger was going to answer? but his father gave him a look, in which both he and Alexander read his displeasure, and were silenced.

The following Saturday, early in the morning, the good Matthews was at Mr Dodwell's door. He sent up to him, to know if he should like to come and take a turn about his farm.

Mr Dodwell, pleased with his civility, would not mortify him by a refusal. Roger and Alexander earnestly begged to be admitted of the party, and made many promises to behave better.

Mr Dodwell complied with their intreaties, and they jumped into the chaise-cart with much delight; and, as the farmer had excellent horses, and drove well, they came to his house before they knew where they were.

What could equal their happiness when the carriage stopped! Matthews' wife came, with an air of the utmost satisfaction, to the door; gave them a joyful reception as she opened it; took the children in her arms to help them out, kissed them cordially, and led them into the farm-yard.

All her own children were already there in their best clothes. How do you do? and, You are very welcome, they all cried to their young guests, while they bowed and curtsied with the most respect. Mr Dodwell wished much to

talk a little with them, and caress them; but Dame Matthews intreated him to come in, for fear the coffee and rolls should grow cold, which she had got for their breakfast.

It was all ready, and upon a table covered over with the whitest cloth. It was not, indeed, served in silver, nor even in china; but though the delft was ordinary, it was perfectly clean and neat.

Roger and Alexander looked shyly at each other, and would have shouted with laughter, but from fear of making their papa angry. Dame Matthews, however, saw by their grimaces what passed in their minds: she made an excuse that her things were no better; and said, that to be sure they would have been helped in finer dishes at their own house, but that they must take in good part what was given them with a hearty welcome.

Besides the rolls, they had some home-made cakes, which were so extremely good, that it was easy to discover the hospitable woman had exerted her utmost skill both in making and baking them.

After breakfast, Matthews begged Mr. Dodwell to give a look at his orchard and his grounds. Dame Matthews used her utmost endeavours to make this walk pleasant to the children. She showed them her flocks of sheep with which the meadows were covered, and picked out some of the prettiest lambs for them to play with. She next carried them to her pigeon-house, where every thing was neat and clean. Upon the ground there were two young

loves that were just quitting their nests, but not yet bold enough to venture to trust to their own little fluttering wings. Some of the females were sitting upon eggs in their small houses; and others were occupied in feeding their young but just coming out of their shells.

From the pigeon-house they went to the beehives. Dame Matthews took care not to let them come too near, yet placed them where they could plainly see the little creatures at work.

As the greatest part of these things was quite new to them both they appeared extremely entertained with them; and they were even begging to look at them all a second time, when Tommy, the farmer's youngest son, ran to tell them that dinner was waiting.

It was served upon pewter dishes, and it was helped in earthen plates; but Roger and Alexander were both put into such good-humour by all they had been looking at in the morning, that they were ashamed to give way any longer to their turn for ridicule. They found every thing nice and well dressed; for Dame Matthews had done the best she possibly could to regale them.

While they were eating fruit after dinner, Mr Dodwell perceived two fiddles hanging up against the wall. Who have you that plays upon these instruments here? said he. My eldest boy and myself, answered the farmer; and, without a word more, he made a sign to his son to unhook the violins. They then took it in turn to play some little old ballads, now of a mournful cast, and now gay and jol-

ly, with such readiness, and so much desire obliging, that Mr Dodwell both felt and expressed the utmost satisfaction at their performance.

When they were going to hang up the instruments again in their places, No, no, cried Mr Dodwell, it is now your turns, Roger and Alexander, to try what you can do for our entertainment. Come, play us some of your prettiest tunes. In saying these words, he put the violins into their hands; but they knew not even how to hold the bow, and their awkwardness and confusion raised a general laugh.

Mr Dodwell then begged the farmer to order his horses out, that they might return home. Matthews was very urgent in pressing them to stay all night; but Mr Dodwell could spare no more time, and therefore they too leave.

Well, Roger, said Mr Dodwell, in their way home, how do you find yourself after your little journey?

Roger. Very well, papa. Those good people did the best they could to entertain us.

Mr Dodwell. I am very happy you are satisfied. But if Matthews had taken no trouble in doing the honours of his house to you, and he had not given you any refreshment, should you have been as well pleased as you are now?

Roger. No, certainly, papa.

Mr Dodwell. What should you have thought of him?

Roger. That he was a brutish clown.

Mr Dodwell. O Roger, Roger! when the

honest man came to our house, far from offering him the smallest refreshment, you only laughed at him, and turned him into ridicule: who, then, best understands good manners; you, or the farmer?

Roger. (*colouring.*) But it is his duty to receive us well; he gets his living out of our estate.

Mr. Dodwell. And how?

Roger. Why, by the harvest from our fields, and the hay from our meadows.

Mr. Dodwell. True; but what does he do with the corn?

Roger. He lives upon it; he, his wife, and his children.

Mr. Dodwell. And what with the hay?

Roger. He gives that to his horses.

Mr. Dodwell. And what does he do with his horses?

Roger. He employs them in tilling the ground.

Mr. Dodwell. You see, therefore, that some part of what he takes from the ground, is turned in the end to its own benefit. But do you suppose he consumes all it produces among his own family and his horses?

Roger. No, the cows have their share too.

Alexander. Yes, and the sheep, and the pigeons, and the chickens.

Mr. Dodwell. Very true; but do his family and his cattle together consume his whole crops?

Roger. No; for I remember I heard him say once that he carried part of it to market to make money of it.

Mr Dodwell. And what does he do with that money?

Roger. Why, papa, last week, you know I brought a leather bag quite full of it to you.

Mr Dodwell. Who then, at last, has the greater profit from the farm, Matthews or your father? It is true, indeed, he feeds his horses with the hay he makes out of my meadows; but those horses are employed in tilling the land, which, otherwise, would be over-run with weeds. He feeds, also, as you say, his sheep and his cows with the same hay; but they supply dung from the ground that lies fallow, which again makes it fertile. His wife and children, too, live upon the corn reaped in the harvests; but they spend the summer in weeding that corn, and then threshing it in the barn; and all this, in the conclusion, is my own advantage. The overplus of his crops he carries to sell at market; but is it not to pay me the rent, that he gets the money? and as to what may remain, after I have received my due, does he not well deserve what his own industry procures him. Once more then, tell me, who is it has the greatest profit, he or I?

Roger. Why—I see now it is you.

Mr Dodwell. And what profit should I have without his labours?

Roger. O, there are enough of other farmers in the world.

Mr Dodwell. True; but there are none any more valuable than this man. The tenant who rented this very farm of me before I let it to Matthews, cut down the trees, exhausted

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the soil, and suffered the barns and out-houses
to run to ruin. When the quarter-days came,
he was never ready with his money; and when
you complained to him of his neglect, he repre-
sented to me that the whole farm was not able
to produce enough to pay me.

Roger. O, what a rogue!

Mr Dodwell. If Matthews was just such a
foolish fellow, do you think I should make much of
my estate?

Roger! Why, no.

Mr Dodwell. Whom, then, am I obliged to
pay what I get from it?

Roger. Why, Sir, to this honest farmer.

Mr Dodwell. Is it not, then, our duty to
pay well to a man who is so useful to us?

Roger. Ah, papa! you make me quite a-
shamed of myself.

They were now for some minutes all silent:
Mr Dodwell then again renewed the conversa-

Why would you not play upon the fiddle,
Roger?

Roger! You know, papa, I was never
taught.

Mr Dodwell. Farmer Matthews' son, then,
knows something more than you do?

Roger. Yes, papa; but he does not under-
stand Latin, as I do.

Mr Dodwell. And do you, Roger, under-
stand farming? can you follow the plough? can
you tell how to sow wheat, barley, oats, and all
kinds of grain? Do you know how they are
cultivated? Can you even tell how to prune a

vine, or raise a fruit-tree, so as to make bear?

Roger. I am no farmer; so I have no occasion to know such things as those.

Mr. Dodwell. And if every body in the world knew nothing but Latin, how do you think we should all live?

Roger. Why, very ill; for we should not know how to get bread nor vegetables.

Mr. Dodwell. And do you think the world could go on, if not even one single person in knew any Latin?

Roger. Why—yes.

Mr. Dodwell. Remember, then, as long as you live, what you have just now heard and seen. This farmer, so coarse in his dress, awkward in his bow, so uncomely in his complements, this very farmer whom you so despise is a man infinitely more polite than yourself, and knows many more things than you do, and these things all far more useful than any which you can pretend to compare them. You see, therefore, now, the folly and injustice of holding any one in contempt for the plainness of his dress, or the want of polished elegance in his manners.

LESSON XXXI.

The song of Moses.

THEN sang Moses, and the children of Israel, this song unto the Lord.

I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider have

thrown into the sea. The Lord is my strength
 and song, and he is become my salvation: he is
 my God, and I will prepare him an habitation;
 my father's God, and I will exalt him. The Lord
 is a man of war; the Lord is his name. Pha-
 roh's chariots and his host hath he cast into the
 sea: his chosen captains also are drowned in the
 red sea. The depths have covered them: they
 sank unto the bottom as a stone.

Thy right hand, O Lord! is become glorious
 in power: thy right hand, O Lord! hath dash-
 ed in pieces the enemy. In the greatness of thine
 excellency, thou hast overthrown them that rose
 up against thee: thou sentest forth thy wrath,
 which consumed them as stubble. And with the
 blast of thy nostrils the waters were gathered to-
 gether: the floods stood upright, as an heap;
 and the depths were congealed in the heart of
 the sea.—The enemy said I will pursue, I will
 overtake, I will divide the spoil: my lust shall
 be satisfied upon them: I will draw my sword,
 my hand shall destroy them. Thou didst blow
 with thy wind—the sea covered them: they sank
 as lead in the mighty waters.

Who is like unto thee, O Lord! amongst the
 gods? Who is like thee, glorious in holiness,
 fearful in praises, doing wonders? Thou stretch-
 est out thy right hand, the earth swallowed
 them. Thou in thy mercy hast led forth the
 people whom thou hast redeemed: thou hast
 guided them in thy strength unto thy holy ha-
 bitation.—The nations shall hear, and be afraid:
 sorrow shall take hold on the inhabitants of
 Caldeia. Then the dukes of Edon shall be

amazed; the mighty men of Moab, trembling shall take hold upon them: all the inhabitants of Canaan shall melt away. Fear and dread shall fall upon them: by the greatness of thine arm, they shall be as still as a stone till thy people pass over, O Lord! till the people pass over, which thou hast purchased. Thou shalt bring them, and plant them in the mountain of thine inheritance; in the place, O Lord! which thou hast made for thee to dwell in; in the sanctuary, O Lord! which thy hands have established.

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever: the horses of Pharaoh went in, with his chariot and with his horsemen, into the sea; and the Lord brought again the waters of the sea upon them, but the children of Israel went on dry land in the midst of the sea.

LESSON XXXII.

David's Lamentation over Saul and Jonathan

AND David lamented with this lamentation over Saul, and over Jonathan his son.

The beauty of Israel is slain upon thy high places; how are the mighty fallen! Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon, lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, the daughters of the uncircumcised triumph. Ye mountains of Gilboa, let there be no seed, neither let there be rain upon you, nor field offerings: for there the shield of the mighty was vilely cast away; the shield of Saul, as though he had not been anointed with oil.

From the blood of the slain, from the fat

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mighty, the bow of Jonathan turned not
back, and the sword of Saul returned not empty.
They were lovely and pleasant in their lives,
and in their death they were not divided: they
were swifter than eagles; they were stronger
than lions.

O ye daughters of Israel, weep over Saul, who
loved you in scarlet, with other delights; who
was on ornaments of gold upon your apparel.

How are the mighty fallen in the midst of the
battle! O Jonathan, thou wast slain in thine high
places. I am distressed for thee, my brother Jo-
nathan: very pleasant hast thou been unto me;
thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love
of women.

How are the mighty fallen, and the weapons
of war perished!

LESSON XXXIII.

The Twenty-third Psalm.

THE Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pa-
tures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness, for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow
of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with
me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the pre-
sence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head
with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely, good-
ness and mercy shall follow me all the days of

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my life; and I will dwell in the house of the
Lord for ever.

LESSON XXXIV.

Part of the Hundred and Thirty-ninth Psalm.

O LORD! thou hast searched me, and knowest
me. Thou knowest my down-sitting, and
mine up-rising; thou understandest my thought
afar off. Thou compassedst my path, and my
going down; and art acquainted with all my way.
For there is not a word in my tongue, but,
O Lord! thou knowest it altogether. Thou
hast beset me behind and before; and laid thy
hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
it is high, I cannot attain unto it. Whither shall
I go from thy spirit; or whither shall I flee from
thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, thou
art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold thou
art there. If I take the wings of the morning,
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even
there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand
shall hold me. If I say, Surely the darkness
shall cover me; even the night shall be light
about me. Yea, the darkness hideth not from
thee; but the night shineth as the day: the dark-
ness and the light are both alike to thee.

Search me, O God! and try my heart:
try me, and know my thoughts: and see
whether there be any wicked way in me; and lead
me in the way everlasting.

LESSON XXXV.

Character of God as exhibited in Scripture.

THE following is the character which the scriptures exhibit to us of the God whom we profess to worship.—He is no *local Deity*, like the gods of the idolatrous heathens; presiding over one or the other province of nature, the heavens, the air, the earth, the sea; inhabiting this mountain, that grove, or that valley; the tutelary god of this city, or the *peculiar guardian* of that nation. *Our God* is confined to no spot: his regards are limited to no community. He is on the circuit of the heavens: His eyes run north and south, and east and west, throughout the whole earth: Hell is open before him, and destruction hath no covering. He maketh the clouds his chariot, and the winds his messengers: all the elements fulfil his commands. Darkness is his pavilion; the earth is his footstool; and in the deep waters his wonders are seen. All nature is his temple; all space his abode: every living thing is the workmanship of his hand; and all his parent care and tender mercies extend without the least shadow of partiality, or the smallest tincture of envy.—Who can behold so august a character, and not *venerate* it! Who can behold so amiable a character, and not *love* it! What infinite reason have we to *confide* in his beneficent wisdom, to *submit* to a POWER so awfully and munificently employed; to *receive*, with the highest *gratitude*, such a profusion of GOODNESS; and to *resign* ourselves

to a PROVIDENCE so watchful, so active, so unwearied in our behalf!

Let us study to make him our last thought at night when we sleep; and our first in the morning when we awake. So shall our fancy be sanctified in the night, and our understanding rectified in the day: so shall our rest be peaceful, and our labours prosperous; our life pious, and our death glorious.

LESSON XXXVI.

COME let us praise God, for he is exceeding great; let us bless God, for he is very good.

He made all things; the sun to rule the day, the moon to shine by night.

He made the great whale, and the elephant; and the little worm that crawleth on the ground.

The little birds sing praises to God, when they warble sweetly in the green shade.

The brooks and rivers praise God, when they murmur melodiously amongst the smooth pebbles.

I will praise God with my voice; for I may praise him, though I am but a little child.

A few years ago, and I was a little infant, and my tongue was dumb within my mouth.

And I did not know the great name of God, for my reason was not come unto me.

But now I can speak, and my tongue shall praise him; I can think of all his kindness, and my heart shall love him.

Let him call me, and I will come unto him ;
let him command, and I will obey him.

When I am older, I will praise him better ;
and I will never forget God, so long as my life
remaineth in me.

LESSON XXXVII.

BEHOLD the shepherd of the flock, he taketh
care for his sheep, he leadeth them among
clear brooks, he guideth them to fresh pasture :
if the young lambs are weary, he carrieth them
in his arms ; if they wander, he bringeth them
back.

But who is the shepherd's shepherd ? who
taketh care of him ? who guideth him in the
path he should go ? and if he wander, who shall
bring him back ?

God is the shepherd's Shepherd. He is the
Shepherd over all ; he taketh care for all ; the
whole earth is his fold ; we are all his flock ;
and every herb and every green field is the pa-
sture which he hath prepared for us.

The mother loveth her little child ; she bring-
eth it up on her knees ! she nourisheth its body
with food ; she feedeth its mind with knowledge :
if it is sick, she nurseth it with tender love ; she
watcheth over it when asleep ; she forgetteth it
not for a moment ; she teacheth it how to be
good ; she rejoiceth daily in its growth.

But who is the parent of the mother ? who
nourisheth her with good things, and watcheth
over her with tender love, and remembereth
her every moment ? Whose arms are about her

to guard her from harm? and if she is sick, who shall heal her?

God is the parent of the mother; he is the Parent of all, for he created all. All the men and all the women who are alive in the wide world, are his children; he loveth all, he is good to all.

The king governeth his people. He hath golden crown upon his head, and the royal sceptre is in his hand. He sitteth upon a throne and sendeth forth his commands. His subjects have fear before him. If they do well, he protecteth them from danger; and if they do evil, he punisheth them.

But who is the sovereign of the king? Who commandeth him what he must do? Whose hand is stretched out to protect him from danger? and if he do evil, who shall punish him?

God is the sovereign of the king? His crown is of rays of light, and his throne is amongst the stars. He is King of kings, and Lord of lords. If he bid us live, we live; and if he bid us die, we die. His dominion is over all worlds, and the light of his countenance is upon all his works.

God is our shepherd, therefore we will follow him: God is our Father, therefore we will love him: God is our king, therefore we will obey him.

LESSON XXXVIII.

COME, and I will show you what is beautiful. It is a rose fully blown. See how

She fits upon her mossy stem, like the queen of all the flowers. Her leaves glow like fire; the air is filled with her sweet odour. She is the delight of every eye.

She is beautiful; but there is a fairer than she. He that made the rose, is more beautiful than the rose. He is all lovely: He is the delight of every heart.

I will show you what is strong. The lion is strong? When he raiseth up himself from his lair, when he shaketh his mane, when the voice of his roaring is heard, the cattle of the field fly, and the wild beasts of the desert hide themselves; for he is very terrible.

The lion is strong; but He that made the lion is stronger than he. His anger is terrible. He could make us die in a moment, and no one could save us out of His hand.

I will show you what is glorious. The sun is glorious. When he shineth in the clear sky, when he sitteth on his bright throne in the heavens, and looketh abroad over all the earth, he is the most excellent and glorious creature the eye can behold.

The sun is glorious; but he that made the sun is more glorious than he. The eye beareth him not; for his brightness is more dazzling than we could bear. He seeth in all the dark places, by night as well as by day; and the light of his countenance is over all his works.

Who is this great name, and what is he called that my lips may praise him?

This great name is GOD. He made all things, but He is himself more excellent than

all which he hath made. They are beautiful but He is beauty ; they are strong, but He is strength ; they are perfect, but He is perfection.

LESSON XXXIX.

CHILD of mortality, whence comest thou why is thy countenance sad, and why are thine eyes red with weeping ?

I have seen the rose in its beauty : it spread its leaves to the morning sun.—I returned: it was dying upon its stalk ; the grace of the form of it was gone ; its loveliness was vanished away ; the leaves thereof were scattered on the ground and no one gathered them again.

A stately tree grew on the plain : its branches were covered with verdure ; its boughs spread wide, and made a goodly shadow ; the trunk was like a strong pillar ; the roots were like crooked fangs.—I returned: the verdure was nipt by the east wind ; the branches were lopped away by the axe ; the worm had made its way into the trunk, and the heart thereof was decayed : it mouldered away, and fell to the ground.

I have seen the insects sporting in the sun shine, and darting along the stream: their wings glittered with gold and purple ; their bodies shone like the green emerald ; they were more numerous than I could count ; their motions were quicker than my eye could glance.—I returned: they were brushed into the pool ; they were perishing with the evening

freeze ; the swallow had devoured them ; the
like had seized them : there were none found
of so great a multitude.

I have seen man in the pride of his strength :
his cheeks glowed with beauty ; his limbs were
full of activity ; he leaped ; he walked ; he
ran ; he rejoiced in that he was more excellent
than those.——I returned : he lay stiff and cold
on the bare ground ; his feet could no longer
move, nor his hands stretch themselves out ;
his life was departed from him ; and the
breath out of his nostrils. Therefore do I
sleep ; because DEATH is in the world. The
boiler is among the works of God : all that is
made, must be destroyed ; all that is born must

LESSON XL.

Have seen the flower withering on the stalk,
and its bright leaves spread on the ground.
I looked again, and it sprung forth afresh ;
the stem was crowned with new buds, and the
sweetness thereof filled the air.

I have seen the sun set in the west, and the
shades of night shut in the wide horizon : there
was no colour, nor shape, nor beauty, nor
music ; gloom and darkness brooded around.——
I looked : the sun broke forth again from the
east, and gilded the mountain-tops ; the lark
came to meet him from her low nest, and the
shades of darkness fled away.

I have seen the insect, being come to its full
age, languish and refuse to eat : it spun itself

a tomb, and was shrouded in the silken cone
it lay without feet, or shape, or power to move
---I looked again: it had burst its tomb; it was
full of life, and sailed on coloured wings through
the soft air; it rejoiced in its new being.

Thus shall it be with thee, O man! and
shall thy life be renewed.

Beauty shall spring up out of ashes, and life
out of the dust.

A little while shalt thou lie in the ground, as
the seed lieth in the bosom of the earth: but
thou shalt be raised again; and, if thou art good,
thou shalt never die any more.

Who is he that cometh to burst open the
prison doors of the tomb; to bid the dead awake
and to gather his redeemed from the four winds
of heaven?

He descendeth on a fiery cloud; the sound of
a trumpet goeth before him; thousands of angels
are on his right hand.

It is JESUS the son of God; the saviour of men,
the friend of the good.

He cometh in the glory of his father: he
hath received power from on high.

Mourn not, therefore, child of immortality
---for the spoiler, the cruel spoiler that laid
waste the works of God, is subdued: JESUS hath
conquered death:---child of immortality! mourn
no longer.

LESSON XLI.

Labour.

LABOUR, the offspring of Want, and the mother of Health and Contentment, lived with her two daughters, in a little cottage by the side of a hill, at a great distance from town. They were totally unacquainted with the great, and had kept no better company than the neighbouring villagers: but, having a desire of seeing the world, they forsook their companions and habitation, and determined to travel. Labour went soberly along the road, with Health on her right hand, who, by the sprightliness of her conversation, and songs of cheerfulness and joy, softened the toils of the way; while Contentment went smiling on the left, supporting the steps of her mother, and, by her perpetual good-humour, increasing the vivacity of her sister.

In this manner they travelled over forests, and through towns and villages, till at last they arrived at the capital of the kingdom. At their entrance into the great city, the mother cautioned the daughters never to lose sight of her; for it was the will of Jupiter, she said, that their separation should be attended with the utter ruin of all three. But Health was of too gay a disposition, to regard the counsels of Labour: she suffered herself to be debauched by intemperance, and at last died in child-birth of Disease. Contentment, in the absence of her sister, gave herself up to the enticement of

Sloth, and was never heard of after: while Labour, who could have no enjoyment without her daughters, went every where in search of them, till at last she was seized by Laffitude in her way, and died in misery.

LESSON XLII.

The Dervise.

A DERVISE, travelling thro' Tartary, being arrived at the town of Balk, went into the king's palace by mistake, as thinking it to be a public inn or caravanfary. Having looked about him for some time, he entered into a large gallery; where he laid down his wallet and spread his carpet, in order to repose himself upon it, after the manner of the eastern nation. He had not been long in this posture, before he was discovered by some of the guards, who asked him, what was his business in that place. The dervise told them he intended to take his night's lodging in that caravanfary. The guards, told him in a very angry manner, that the house he was in was not a caravanfary, but the king's palace. It happened that the king himself passed thro' the gallery during the debate; and, smiling at the mistake of the dervise, asked him how he could possibly be so dull as not to distinguish a palace from a caravanfary? Sir, says the dervise, give me leave to ask your majesty a question or two. Who were the persons that lodged in this house when it was first built? The king replied, His ancestors. And who, says the dervise, was the last person

lodged here? The king replied, His father. And who is it, says the dervise, that lodges here at present? The king told him, that it was he himself. And who, says the dervise, will be here after you? The king answered, The young prince his son. Ah! Sir, says the dervise, a house that changes its inhabitants so often, and receives such a perpetual succession of guests, is not a palace, but a cantinatory.

LESSON XLIII.

Story of the Cobbler and his Son.

YOUNG man, son of a cobbler in a small village near Madrid, having pushed his fortune in the Indies, returned to his native country with a considerable stock, and set up a banker in Madrid. In his absence, his parents frequently talked of him, praying fervently that Heaven would take him under its protection; and the vicar, being their friend, read them frequently the public prayers of the congregation for him. The banker was not dutiful on his part; for so soon as he was married, he mounted on horseback, and went to the village. It was ten at night before he got there; and the honest cobbler was lying with his wife in a sound sleep when he was knocked at the door. Open the door, says the banker; 'tis your son Francillo. Make others believe that if you can, cried the old man, waking from his sleep. Go about your business, says the thiefing rogues; here is nothing for you.

Francillo, if not dead, is now in the Indies. He is no longer there, replied the banker: he is returned home, and it is he who now speaks to you. Open your door, and receive him. Jacobo, said the woman, let us rise then; I really believe it is Francillo: I think I know his voice. The father, starting from bed, lighted a candle; and the mother, putting on her gown in a hurry, opened the door. Looking earnestly on Francillo, she flung her arms about his neck, and hugged him with the most affection. Jacobo embraced his son in his turn; and all three, transported with joy after so long absence, had no end in expressing their tenderness. After these pleasing transports, the banker put his horse into the stable, where he found an old milch-cow, new to the whole family. He then gave the folks an account of his voyage, and of all the riches he had brought from Peru. They listened greedily, and every the least particular of his relation made on them a sensible impression of grief or joy. Having finished his story, he offered them a part of his estate, and treated his father not to work any more. No, my son, said Jacobo, I love my trade, and will not leave it off. Why, replied the banker, is it not now high time to take your ease? I do not propose your living with me at Madrid. You know well that a city-life would not please you. Enjoy your own way of living; but give up your hard labour, and pass the remainder of your days in ease and plenty. The mother conceded her son; and Jacobo yielded.

please you, Francillo, I will not work any more for the public, but will only mend my own shoes, and those of my good friend the vicar. The agreement being concluded, the banker ate a couple of eggs, and went to bed, enjoying that pleasing satisfaction which none but beautiful children can feel or understand. The next morning the banker, leaving his parents a purse of three hundred ducats, returned to Madrid; but was much surprised to see Jacobo at his house a few days thereafter. My father, said he, what brings you here? Francillo, answered the honest cobbler, I have brought your purse? take it again; for I desire to live by my trade, and have been ready to die with uneasiness ever since I left off working.

LESSON XLIV.

Story of Androcles and the Lion.

ANDROCLES was the slave of a noble Roman, who was proconsul of Afric. He had been guilty of a fault, for which his master would have put him to death, had he not found an opportunity to escape out of his hands. Winged with terror, he fled into the deserts of Numidia. As he wandered among the barren and burning sands of the wilderness, and almost faint with heat and hunger, he entered a cave in the side of a rock. He went in, and finding at the farther end of it a place to lie down upon, rested there for some time. At length, to his great surprise, a huge overgrown lion entered at the mouth of the cave. An-

Androcles, trembling and pale, expected to be torn in pieces. But the lion, instead of treating him as he expected, laid his paw upon his lap and, with a complaining kind of voice, fell a licking his hand. Androcles, after having recovered himself a little from the fright he was in, observing the lion's paw to be exceedingly swelled by a large thorn that stuck in it, he immediately pulled it out; and, by squeezing the paw very gently, forced a great deal of corrupt matter to run out of it, which probably freed the lion from the great anguish he had felt some time before. The lion left him upon receiving this good office, and soon after returned with a fawn which he had just killed. This he laid down at the feet of his benefactor, and went off again in pursuit of his prey. Androcles, after having sodden the flesh of it by the heat of the sun, subsisted upon it till the lion had supplied him with another. He lived many days in this frightful solitude, the lion catering for him with great assiduity. At length, being tired of this savage society, he was resolved to deliver himself up into his master's hands, and to suffer the utmost effects of his displeasure, rather than remain thus driven out from mankind. His master, as was customary for the proconsuls of Afric, was at that time getting together a present of all the largest lions that could be found in the country, in order to send them to Rome, that he might furnish out a show to the Roman people. Upon his poor slave's surrendering himself into his hands, he ordered him to be carried away to Rome as soon as the

lions were in readiness to be sent, and that, for his crime, he should be exposed to fight with one of the lions in the amphitheatre, as usual, for the diversion of the people.---This was all performed accordingly. Androcles, after such a strange run of fortune, was now in the area of the theatre, amidst thousands of spectators, expecting every moment when his antagonist would come out upon him. At length, a monstrous lion started from the den, where he had been kept hungry for the show. His eyes glared "living fire"; his roarings rebounded through the amphitheatre; and he bounded with fury towards the man; but, on a sudden, after having regarded him a little wistfully, he fell to the ground, and crept towards his feet, with all the signs of blandishment and caress. Androcles, after a short pause, discovered his old Numidian friend, and immediately renewed his acquaintance with him. Their mutual congratulations were very surprising to the beholders; who, upon hearing an account of the whole matter from Androcles, ordered him to be pardoned, and the lion to be given up into his possession. Androcles returned at Rome the civilities which he had received in the deserts of Africa.—Our historian says, that he himself saw the man leading the lion about the streets of Rome, the people every where gathering about them, and repeating to one another, "This is the lion who was the man's host: this is the man who was the lion's physician."

LESSON XLV.

The Vision of Mirza.

ON the fifth day of the moon, which, according to the custom of my forefathers, I always kept holy, after having washed myself and offered up my morning devotions, I ascended the hill of Bagdad, in order to spend the rest of the day in meditation and prayer. As I was here airing myself on the tops of the mountains, I fell into a profound contemplation on the vanity of human life; and, passing from one thought to another, Surely, said I, man is but a shadow, and life a dream. Whilst I was thus musing, I cast my eyes towards the summit of a rock that was not far from me, where I discovered one in the habit of a shepherd, with a musical instrument in his hand. As I looked upon him, he applied it to his lips, and began to play. The sound of it was exceeding sweet, and wrought into a variety of tunes that were inexpressibly melodious, and altogether different from any thing I had ever heard; they put me in mind of those heavenly airs that are played to departed souls of good men upon their first arrival in paradise, to wear out the impressions of the last agonies, and qualify them for the pleasures of that happy place. My heart melted away in secret raptures.

I had been often told that the rock before me was the haunt of a genius, and that several had been entertained with music who had

passed by it; but never heard that the musician had before made himself visible. When he had raised my thoughts, by those transporting airs which he played, to taste the pleasures of his conversation, as I looked upon him like one astonished, he beckoned to me, and, by the waving of his hand, directed me to approach the place where he sat. I drew near with that reverence which is due to a superior nature; and as my heart was entirely subdued by the captivating strains I had heard, I fell down at his feet and wept. The genius smiled upon me with a look of compassion and affability that familiarised him to my imagination, and at once dispelled all the fears and apprehensions with which I approached him. He lifted me from the ground, and taking me by the hand, Mirza, said he, I have heard thee in thy soliloquies; follow me.

He then led me to the highest pinnacle of the rock; and, placing me on the top of it, Cast thy eyes eastward, said he, and tell me what thou seest. I see, said I, a huge valley, and a prodigious tide of water rolling through it. The valley that thou seest, said he, is the vale of misery; and the tide of water that thou seest, is part of the great tide of eternity. What is the reason, said I, that the tide I see rises out of a thick mist at one end, and again loses itself in a thick mist at the other? What thou seest, said he, is that portion of eternity which is called time, measured out by the sun, and reaching from the

beginning of the world to its consummation. Examine now, said he, this sea that is thus bounded with darkness at both ends, and tell me what thou discoverest in it. I see a bridge, said I, standing in the midst of the tide. The bridge thou seest, said he, is human life; consider it attentively. Upon a more leisurely survey of it, I found that it consisted of threecore and ten entire arches with several broken arches, which added to those that were entire, made up the number about a hundred. As I was counting the arches, the genius told me that this bridge consisted at first of a thousand arches; but that a great flood swept away the rest, and left the bridge in the ruinous condition now beheld it. But tell me farther, said he, what thou discoverest on it. I see multitude of people passing over it, said I, and a black cloud hanging on each end of it. As I looked more attentively, I saw several of the passengers dropping through the bridge into the great tide that flowed underneath it; and upon farther examination, perceived there were innumerable trap-doors that lay concealed in the bridge, which the passengers no sooner trod upon, than they fell through them into the tide, and immediately disappeared. These hidden pit-falls were set very thick at the entrance of the bridge, so that throngs of people no sooner broke thro' the cloud, but many of them fell into them. They grew thinner towards the middle, but multiplied and

closer together towards the end of the arches that were entire.

There were indeed some persons, but their number was very small, that continued a kind of hobbling march on the broken arches; but fell through one after another, being quite tired and spent with so long a walk.

I passed some time in the contemplation of this wonderful structure, and the great variety of objects which it presented. My heart was filled with a deep melancholy to see several dropping unexpectedly in the midst of mirth and jollity, and catching at every thing that stood by them to save themselves. Some were looking up towards the heavens in a thoughtful posture, and, in the midst of a speculation, stumbled and fell out of sight. Multitudes were very busy in the pursuit of bubbles that glittered in their eyes, and danced before them; but often, when they thought themselves within the reach of them, their footing failed, and down they sunk. In this confusion of objects, I observed some with scimitars in their hands, who ran to and fro upon the bridge, thrusting several persons on trap-doors, which did not seem to lie in their way, and which they might have escaped had they not been thus forced upon them.

The genius seeing me indulge myself in this melancholy prospect, told me I had dwelt long enough upon it. Take thine eye off the bridge, said he, and tell me if thou yet seest any thing thou dost not comprehend. Upon

looking up. What means, said I, those great flights of birds that are perpetually hovering about the bridge, and settling upon it from time to time? I see vultures, harpies, ravens, cormorants, and, among many other feathered creatures, several little winged boys, that perch in great numbers upon the middle arches. These, said the genius, are envy, avarice, superstition, despair, love, with the like cares and passions that infest human life.

I here fetched a deep sigh. Alas, said I, man was made in vain! how is he given away to misery and mortality! tortured in life and swallowed up in death! The genius, being moved with compassion towards me, bid me quit so uncomfortable a prospect. Look no more, said he, on man in the first stage of his existence, in his setting out for eternity; but cast thine eye on that thick mist into which the tide bears the several generations of mortals that fall into it. I directed my sight as I was ordered, (and whether, or not the good genius firengthened it with any supernatural force, or dissipated part of the mist that was before too thick for the eye to penetrate) I saw the valley opening at the farther end, and spreading forth into an immense ocean, that had a huge rock of adamant running through the midst of it, and dividing it into two equal parts. The clouds still rested on one half of it, in so much that I could discover nothing in it; but the other appeared to me a vast ocean, planted with innumerable islands, that were covered with fruits and flowers, and interwoyen with a

thousand little seas that ran among them. I could see persons dressed in glorious habits, with garlands upon their heads, passing among the trees, lying down by the sides of fountains, or resting on beds of flowers; and could hear a confused harmony of singing birds, falling waters, human voices, and musical instruments. Gladness grew in me upon the discovery of so delightful a scene. I wished for the wings of an eagle, that I might fly away to those happy seats; but the genius told me there was no passage to them, except through the gates of death, that I saw opening every moment upon the bridge. The islands, said he, that lie so fresh and green before thee, and with which the whole face of the ocean appears spotted, as far as thou canst see, are more in number than the sand on the sea-shore; there are myriads of islands behind those which thou here discoverest, reaching farther than thine eye, or even thine imagination, can extend itself. These are the mansions of good men after death, who, according to the degree and kinds of virtue in which they excelled, are distributed among these several islands, which abound with pleasures of different kinds and degrees, suitable to the relishes and perfections of those who are settled in them: every island is a paradise, accommodated to its respective inhabitants. Are not these, O Mirza, habitations worth contending for? Does life appear miserable, that give thee opportunities of earning such a reward? Is death to be feared, that will convey thee to so happy an existence? Think not man

was made in vain who has such an eternity reserved for him. I gazed with inexpressible pleasure on these happy islands. At length, said I, Show me now, I beseech thee, the secrets that lie hid under those dark clouds that cover the ocean on the other side of the rock of adamant. The genius making me no answer, I turned again to address myself to him a second time; but found that he had left me. I then turned about to the vision which I had been so long contemplating; but, instead of the rolling tide, the arched bridge, and the happy islands, I saw nothing but the long hollow valley of Bagdad with oxen, sheep, and camels, grazing upon the sides of it.

LESSON XLVI.

Good natured Credulity.

A CHALDEAN peasant was conducting a goat to the city of Bagdad. He was mounted on an ass; and the goat followed him, with a bell suspended from his neck. I shall sell these animals, said he to himself, for thirty pieces of silver. With this money I can purchase a new turban, and a rich vestment of taffety which I will tie with a sash of purple silk. The young damsels will then smile more favourably upon me, and I shall be the finest man in the mosque.

While the peasant was thus anticipating in his idea his future enjoyments, three artful rogues concerted a stratagem to plunder him of his treasures.—As he moved slowly along, one of

them slipped off the bell from the neck of the goat; and, fastening it, without being perceived, to the tail of the ass, carried away his booty. The man, riding upon the ass, and hearing the sound of the bell, continued to muse without the least suspicion of the loss which he had sustained. Happening, however, a short while afterwards, to turn about his head, he discovered, with grief and astonishment, that the animal was gone which constituted so considerable a part of his riches; and he inquired with the utmost anxiety after his goat, of every traveller whom he met.

The second rogue now accosted him, and said, I have just seen in yonder fields a man in great haste, dragging along with him a goat. The peasant dismounted with precipitation, and requested the obliging stranger to hold his ass, that he might lose no time in overtaking the thief. He instantly began the pursuit, and, having traversed in vain the course that was pointed out to him, he came back fatigued and breathless to the place from which he set out; where he found neither his ass, nor the deceitful informer, to whose care he had intrusted him.

As he walked pensively onwards, overwhelmed with shame, vexation, and disappointment, his attention was roused by the loud complaints and lamentation of a poor man who sat by the side of a well. He turned out of the way to sympathize with a brother in affliction, recounted his own misfortunes, and inquired the cause of that violent sorrow which seemed to oppress

him. Alas ! said the poor man, in the most piteous tone of voice, as I was resting here to drink, I dropped into the water a casket full of diamonds, which I was employed to carry to the Caliph at Bagdad ; and I shall be put to death on the suspicion of having secreted so valuable a treasure. Why don't you jump into the water in search of the casket ? cried the peasant, astonished at the stupidity of his new acquaintance. Because it is deep, replied the man, and I can neither dive nor swim. But will you undertake this kind office for me, and I will reward you with thirty pieces of silver. The peasant accepted the offer with exultation ; and whilst he was putting off his cassock, vest, and slippers, poured out his soul in thanksgivings to the holy prophet for this providential succour. But the moment he plunged into the water in search of the pretended casket, the man (who was one of the three rogues that had concerted the plan of robbing him) seized upon his garments, and bore them off in security to his comrades.

Thus, through inattention, simplicity, and credulity, was the unfortunate Chaldean deprived of all his little possessions ; and he hastened back to his cottage, with no other covering for his nakedness than a tattered garment which he borrowed on the road.

LESSON XLVII.

Description of Gentleness.

TRUE gentleness is founded on a sense of what we owe to Him who made us, and to the common nature of which we all share. It arises from reflections on our own failings and wants; and from just views of the condition and the duty of man. It is native feeling, heightened and improved by principle. It is the heart which easily relents; which feels for every thing that is human; and is backward and slow to inflict the least wound. It is affable in its address, and mild in its demeanour; ever ready to oblige, and willing to be obliged by others; breathing habitual kindness towards friends, courtesy to strangers, long-suffering to enemies. It exercises authority with moderation; administers reproof with tenderness; confers favours with ease and modesty. It is unassuming in opinion, and temperate in zeal. It contends not eagerly about trifles; is slow to contradict, and still slower to blame; but prompt to allay dissention, and to restore peace. It neither intermeddles unnecessarily with the affairs, nor pries inquisitively into the secrets of others. It delights above all things to alleviate distress; and, if it cannot dry up the falling tear, to sooth, at least, the grieving heart. Where it has not the power of being useful, it is never burdensome. It seeks to please, rather than to shine and dazzle; and conceals with care, that superiority, either of talents or

of rank, which is oppressive to those who are beneath it. In a word, it is that spirit, and that tenour of manners, which the gospel of CHRIST enjoins, when it commands us "bear one another's burdens ; to rejoice with those who rejoice, and to weep with those who weep ; to please every one his neighbour for his good ; to be kind and tender hearted ; to be pitiful and courteous ; to support the weak ; and to be patient toward all men."

LESSON XLVIII.

Methods of employing Time.

WE all of us complain of the shortness of time, saith Seneca, and yet have much more than we know what to do with. Our lives, says he, are spent, either in doing nothing at all, or doing nothing to the purpose, or in doing nothing that we ought to do. We are always complaining our days are few, and acting as though there would be no end of them. That noble philosopher has described our inconsistency with ourselves in this particular, by all those various turns of expression and thought which are peculiar to his writings.

I often consider mankind as wholly inconsistent with themselves, in a point that bears some affinity to the former. Though we seem grieved at the shortness of life in general, we are wishing every period of it at an end. The minor longs to be of age ; then to be a man of busi-

ness; then to make up an estate; then to arrive at honours; then to retire. Thus, although the whole of life is allowed by every one to be short, the several divisions of it appear long and tedious. We are for lengthening our span in general, but would fain contract the parts of which it is composed. The usurer would be very well satisfied to have all the time annihilated that lies between the present moment and the next quarter-day. The politician would be contented to lose three years in his life, could he place things in the picture which he fancies they will stand in after such a revolution of time. The lover would be glad to strike out of his existence all the moments that are to pass away before the happy meeting. Thus, as fast as our time runs, we should be very glad, in most parts of our lives, that it ran much faster than it does. Several hours of the day hang upon our hands; nay, we wish away whole years; and travel through time as through a country filled with many wild and empty wastes, which we would hurry over, that we may arrive at those several little settlements, or imaginary points of rest, which are dispersed up and down in life. If we divide the life of most men into twenty parts, we shall find, that at least nineteen of them are more gaps and chasms, which are neither filled up with pleasure nor business. I do not, however, include in this calculation, the life of those men who are in a perpetual hurry of affairs, but of those only who are not always engaged in scenes of action? and I hope

I shall not do an unacceptable piece of service to these persons, if I point out to them certain methods for the filling up their empty spaces of life. The methods I shall propose to them are as follow.

The first is the exercise of virtue, in the most general acceptation of the word. That particular scheme which comprehends the social virtues, may give employment to the most industrious temper, and find a man in business more than the most active station of life. To advise the ignorant, relieve the needy, comfort the afflicted, are duties that fall in our way almost every day of our lives. A man has frequent opportunities of mitigating the fierceness of a party; of doing justice to the character of a deserving man; of softening the envious, quieting the angry, and rectifying the prejudiced; which are all of them employments suited to a reasonable nature, and bring great satisfaction to the person who can busy himself in them with discretion.

There is another kind of virtue that may find employment for those retired hours in which we are altogether left to ourselves, and destitute of company and conversation; I mean that intercourse and conversation which every reasonable creature ought to maintain with the great author of his being. The man who lives under an habitual sense of the Divine Presence keeps up a perpetual cheerfulness of temper, and enjoys every moment the satisfaction of thinking himself in company with his dearest and best of friends. The time never lies heavy

upon him : it is impossible for him to be alone. His thoughts and passions are the most busied at such hours when those of other men are the most inactive. He no sooner steps out of the world, than his heart burns with devotion, swells with hope, and triumphs in the consciousness of that Presence which every where surrounds him ; or, on the contrary, pours out its fears, its sorrows, its apprehensions, to the great Supporter of its existence. But because the mind cannot be always in this fervour, nor strained up to a pitch of virtue, it is necessary to find out proper employments for it in its relaxations.

The next method, therefore, that I would propose to fill up our time, should be useful and innocent diversions. I must confess, I think it is below reasonable creatures to be altogether conversant in such diversions as are merely innocent, and have nothing else to recommend them, but that there is no hurt in them. Whether any kind of gaming has even thus much to say for itself, I shall not determine ; but I think it is very wonderful, to see people of the best sense passing away hours together in shuffling and dividing a pack of cards ; with no other conversation but what is made up of a few game phrases ; and no other ideas but those of black and red spots, ranged together in different figures. Would not a man laugh to hear such persons complaining that life is short ? The stage might be made a perpetual source of the most noble and useful entertainments, were it under proper regulations.

But the mind never unbends itself so agreeably as in the conversation of a well chosen friend. There is, indeed, no blessing of life that is any way comparable to the enjoyment of a discreet and virtuous friend. It eases and unloads the mind, clears and improves the understanding, engenders thoughts and knowledge, animates virtue and good resolution, soothes and allays the passions, and finds employment for most of the vacant hours of life.

Next to such an intimacy with a particular person, one should endeavour after a more general conversation with such as are able to entertain and improve those with whom they converse; which are qualifications that seldom go afunder.

There are many other useful amusements of life, which one would endeavour to multiply, that one might on all occasions have recourse to something, rather than suffer the mind to lie idle, or run adrift with any passion that chance to rise in it.

LESSON XLIX.

Of Religion.

THERE is but one God; the Author, the Creator, the Governor of the world; almighty, eternal, and incomprehensible.

The sun is not God, though his noblest image. He enlighteneth the world with his brightness, his warmth giveth life to the products of the earth. Admire him as the creature, the instrument of God: but worship him not.

To the ONE who is supreme, most wise and
beneficent, and to Him alone, belong worship,
adoration, thanksgiving, and praise.

Who hath stretched forth the heavens with
his hand: who hath described with his finger
the courses of the stars.

Who setteth bounds to the ocean, that it
cannot pass; and saith unto the stormy winds,
Be still.

Who shaketh the earth, and the nations
tremble: who darteth his lightnings, and the
wicked are dismayed.

Who calleth forth worlds by the word of his
mouth: who smiteth with his arm, and they
sink into nothing.

"O reverence the majesty of the Omnipotent:
and tempt not his anger, lest thou be de-
stroyed."

The providence of God is over all his works:
he ruleth and directeth with infinite wisdom.

He hath instituted laws for the government
of the world: he hath wonderfully varied
them in all beings; and each, by his nature,
conformeth to his will.

In the depth of his mind he revolveth all
knowledge; the secrets of futurity lie open be-
fore him.

The thoughts of thy heart are naked to his
view: he knoweth thy determinations before
they are made.

With respect to his prescience, there is no-
thing contingent: with respect to his provi-
dence, there is nothing accidental.

Wonderful is he in all his ways; his counsels

are inferntable; the manner of his knowledge transcendeth thy conception.

"Pay, therefore, to his wisdom all honour and veneration: and bow down thyself in humble and submissive obedience to his supreme direction."

The LORD is gracious and beneficent: he hath created the world in mercy and love.

His goodness is conspicuous in all his works: he is the fountain of excellence, the centre of perfection.

The creatures of his hand declare his goodness; and all their enjoyments speak his praise. He clotheth them with beauty; he supporteth them with food; he preserveth them with pleasure, from generation to generation.

If we lift up our eyes to the heavens, his glory shineth forth: if we cast them down upon the earth, it is full of his goodness. The hills and the valleys rejoice and sing; fields, rivers, and woods, resound his praise.

But thee, O man! he hath distinguished with peculiar favour; and exalted thy station above all creatures.

He hath endowed thee with reason, to maintain thy dominion; he hath fitted thee with language, to improve by society; and exalted thy mind with the powers of meditation, to contemplate and adore his inimitable perfections.

And in the laws he hath ordained as the rule of thy life, so kindly hath he suited thy duty to thy nature, that obedience to his precepts is happiness to thyself.

"O! praise his goodness with songs of

Thanksgiving; and meditate in silence on the wonders of his love. Let thy heart overflow with gratitude and acknowledgement; let the language of thy lips speak praise and adoration; let the actions of thy life show thy love to his law."

The Lord is just and righteous; and will judge the earth with equity and truth.

Hath he established his law in goodness and mercy, and shall he not punish the transgressors thereof?

O! think not, bold man, because thy punishment is delayed, that the arm of the Lord is weakened; neither flatter thyself with hopes that he winketh at thy doings.

His eye pierceth the secrets of every heart, and he remembereth them for ever: he respecteth not the persons nor the stations of men.

The high and the low, the rich and the poor, the wise and the ignorant, when the soul hath shaken off the cumbrous shackles of this mortal life, shall equally receive from the sentence of God, a just and everlasting retribution, according to their works.

Then shall the wicked tremble, and be afraid: but the heart of the righteous shall rejoice in his judgment.

"O! fear the Lord, therefore, all the days of thy life; and walk in the paths which he hath opened before thee. Let Prudence admonish thee; let Temperance restrain thee; let Justice guide thy hand, Benevolence warm thy heart, and Gratitude to Heaven inspire thee with devotion.—These shall give thee happiness in thy

present state, and bring thee to the mansions of eternal felicity in the paradise of God.

LESSON LI.

The Peacock and Crane.

A PEACOCK, of his feathers vain,
Upbraids, in homely dress, a crane.

"Your plumes," replied the crane, "are fine;

"But not so useful, Sir, as mine:

"You only over houses fly;

"I, like the eagle, mount the sky."

THE MORAL.

Pride is a very silly, detestable vice. It is an affectation of appearing considerable that puts men upon being insolent; and looking down with an eye of contempt on all such as are incapable of making a gay appearance, though in reality men of far greater merit than themselves. This haughty deportment, however, infallibly renders them both mean and ridiculous. He that culls for and lays claim, as it were, to our respect, does no way deserve it; and he that is on the catch for applause, most commonly loses it. The surest way to come at it, is, seemingly at least, to shun it; and the humble man has the greatest probability of being exalted.

LESSON LI.

The Eagle and the Crow.

AN eagle and a crow, by chance unknown,
Nurtur'd each other's offspring for their own;

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The happier crows, by their new parent fir'd,
To mount the air and reach the clouds aspir'd ;
While the poor eagles no ambition know,
Bred by their inauspicious nurse the crow.
This the effect of education shows ;
The crows turn eaglets, and the eaglets crows.

THE MORAL.

*Children like tender oxen take the bow ;
And as they first are fashion'd, always grow :
For what we learn in youth, to that alone,
In age, we are by second nature prone.*

LESSON LII.

The Fox and Crow.

A CROW that had just been stealing a dinner,
Held cheese in her mouth till Reynard
had seen her.

He runs to the tree where she sat, and, says he,
You are the bright lady I longed to see ;
People say you are black, but where is their
sight ?

He'er saw a bird of so lovely a white !

The swan's very fair, to give her her due ;

But not of so fine a complexion as you :

If your voice does as much as your beauty
excel,

You'll ravish all creatures wherever they dwell.

The crow, who imagin'd her voice must needs
please,

Went to tune up her pipe, and down fell the
cheese.

Which Reynard catch'd up, crying, Now spare
your noise,

You quite turn my stomach with that ugly
voice :

Let's have a cessation of these rueful strains;
'Tis plain you have neither voice, beauty, nor
brains.

THE MORAL.

*The man that has plenty shall never want friends
While flattering his vanity answers their ends ;
But when the enchantment of int'rest is over,
The flatter'd, too late, the delusion discover.*

LESSON LIII.

The Dog and the Shadow.

A Dog, at hunger's urgent call,
Snapp'd a tid-bit from off a stall,
And straight, for preservation's sake,
Did an adjacent river take.
Whilst through the stream he swam away,
He spied the shadow of his prey ;
Unwisely aim'd at greater gains,
And lost the purchase of his pains.

THE MORAL.

*Ne'er for a shadow let a substance pass ;
Truth's rarely found reflected in a glass.*

LESSON LIV.

O HAPPY is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice ;

And who celestial Wisdom makes
His early, only choice !
For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold ;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.
In her right hand she holds to view
A length of happy days ;
Riches, with splendid honours join'd,
Are what her left displays.
She guides the young, with innocence
In pleasure's paths to tread ;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.
According as her labours rise,
So her rewards increase ;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

LESSON LV.

Hymn on the Creation.

NOW let the spacious world arise,
Said the Creator LORD :
At once th' obedient earth and skies
Rose, at his sovereign word.
Dark was the deep, the waters lay
Confus'd, and drown'd the land :
He call'd the light ; the new-born day
Attends on his command.
He bids the clouds ascend on high :
The clouds ascend, and bear
A watery treasure to the sky,
And float on softer air.

The liquid element below
 Was gather'd by his hand ;
 The rolling seas together flow,
 And leave a solid land.
 With herbs and plants (a flowery birth)
 The naked globe he crown'd,
 Ere there was rain to bless the earth,
 Or sun to warm the ground.
 Then he adorn'd the upper skies :
 Behold, the sun appears ;
 The moon and stars in order rise,
 To mark our months and years.
 Out of the deep the Almighty King
 Did vital beings frame,
 And painted fowls of every wing,
 And fish of every name.
 He gave the lion and the worm,
 At once their wondrous birth ;
 And grazing beasts of various form
 Rose from the teeming earth.
 Adam was form'd, of equal clay,
 The sovereign of the rest ;
 Desig'n'd for nobler ends than they,
 With God's own image blest.
 Thus glorious in the Maker's eye
 The young creation stood :
 He saw the building from on high ;
 His word pronounc'd it good.

LESSON LVI.

The Mouse's Petition.

OH ! hear a penfive captive's pray'rs,
 For liberty that sighs ;

And never let thine heart be shut
 Against the prisoner's cries.
 For here forlorn and sad I sit,
 Within the wieri grate ;
 And tremble at the approaching morn,
 Which brings impending fate.
 If e'er thy breast with freedom glow'd,
 And spurn'd a tyrant's chain,
 Let not the strong oppressive force
 A free-born mouse detain.
 O ! do not stain with guiltless blood
 Thy hospitable hearth ;
 Nor triumph that thy wiles betray'd
 A prize so little worth.
 The scatter'd gleanings of a feast
 My scanty meals supply :
 But, if thine unrelenting heart
 That slender boon deny,
 The cheerful light, the vital air,
 Are blessings widely given ;
 Let nature's commoners enjoy
 The common gifts of Heav'n,
 The well-taught philosophic mind
 To all compassion gives ;
 Casts round the world an equal eye,
 And feels for all that lives.
 If mind, as ancient sages taught,
 A never-dying flame,
 Still shifts thro' matter's varying forms,
 In every form the same ;
 Beware, lest, in the worm you crush,
 A brother's soul you find ;
 And tremble lest thy luckless hand
 Dislodge a kindred mind.

Or if this transient gleam of day
 Be *all* of life we share,
 Let pity plead within thy breast
 That little all to spare.
 So may thy hospitable board
 With health and peace be crown'd ;
 And every charm of heart-felt ease
 Beneath thy roof be found.
 So, when unseen destruction lurks,
 Which men, like mice, may share,
 May some kind angel clear thy path,
 And break the hidden snare.

LESSON LVII.

Address to Liberty.

O H Liberty ! thou goddess heav'nly bright,
 Profuse of bliss, and pregnant with delight,
 Eternal pleasures in thy presence reign,
 And smiling Plenty leads thy wanton train ;
 Eas'd of her lead, Subjection grows more light,
 And Poverty looks cheerful in thy sight ;
 Thou mak'st the gloomy face of Nature gay,
 Giv'st beauty to the sun, and pleasure to the day
 On foreign mountains may the sun refine,
 The grape's soft juice, and mellow it to wine ;
 With citron-groves adorn a distant soil,
 And the fat olive swell with floods of oil :
 We envy not the warmer clime that lies
 In ten degrees of more indulgent skies ;
 Nor at the coarseness of our heav'n repine,
 Tho' o'er our heads the frozen Pleiads shine :
 'Tis Liberty that crowns Britannia's isle,
 And makes her barren rocks and her bleak
 mountains smile.

LESSON LVIII.

The 23d Psalm Translated.

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care :
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye ;
My noon-day walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant ;
To fertile vales and dewy meads,
My weary wandering steps he leads ;
Where peaceful rivers, 'soft and flow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill ;
For thou, O Lord, art with me still :
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreary shade.

Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile :
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd ;
And streams shall murmur all around.

LESSON LIX.

The Universal Prayer.

FATHER of all! in every age,
 In every clime ador'd,
 By faint, by savage, and by sage,
 Jehovah, Joye, or Lord!
 Thou great first cause! least understood,
 Who all my sense confin'd,
 To know but this—that thou art good,
 And that myself am blind.
 Yet gave me, in this dark estate,
 To see the good from ill;
 And, binding nature fast in fate,
 Left free the human will.
 What conscience dictates to be done,
 Or warns me not to do;
 This, teach me more than hell to shun;
 That, more than heaven pursue.
 What blessings thy free bounty gives,
 Let me not cast away;
 For God is paid when man receives:
 To enjoy is to obey.
 Yet not to earth's contracted span
 Thy goodness let me bound;
 Or think thee Lord alone of man,
 When thousand worlds are round.
 Let not this weak unknowing hand
 Presume thy bolts to throw,
 And deal damnation round the land
 On each I judge thy foe.

READING AND SPELLING.

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If I am right, thy grace impart,
Still in the right to stay ;

If I am wrong, oh ! teach my heart
To find that better way.

Save me alike from foolish pride,
Or iniquious discontent,

At ought thy wisdom has deny'd,
Or ought thy goodness lent.

Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see ;

That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me.

Mean though I am (not wholly so
Since quicken'd by thy breath),

Oh ! lead me, wheresoe'er I go,
Through this day's life or death.

This day be bread and peace my lot :
All else beneath the sun

Thou know'st if best bestow'd or not ;
And let thy will be done.

To thee (whose temple is all space,
Whose altar, earth, sea, skies,)

One chorus let all being raise,
All nature's incense rise.

INTRODUCTION TO

PART V.

Exercises in Spelling.

LESSON I.

Words that occur most frequently.

I. **A**n the I me thou thee he him she her
it we us ye you they them my mine thy
thine his hers its our ours your yours their
theirs who whose whom which what this these
that those self selves own at in out from of to by
with up down on and both or nor for but yet in
else since.

2. O oh ah ho lo fy do dost doth does did
didst may mayst might mightst can canst could
couldst will wilt would wouldst shall shalt should
shouldst must ought oughtst have hast hath has
had hadst am art are is was wast were be been
let.

3. No not nay yes yea yet here there where
hence thence whence why how now then when
so as more most myself thyself yourself himself
herself itself ourselves yourselves themselves
other others another another's into unto upon
above below over under beneath before behind
after.

4. Round about beside besides between be-
twixt among amongst hither thither whither
whether within without toward towards upward

downward forward backward through thorough
either neither though although also likewise
because therefore wherefore unless except sel-
dom often ever never however perhaps together
under enough sufficient notwithstanding never-
theless already.

LESSON II.

Parts of the Body.

FLESH blood bone skin hair head brain skull
temples forehead brow ear face eye cheek
dimple nose nostrils mouth lip tongue tooth teeth
gums jaws chin feature neck throat windpipe
lungs heart liver shoulder arm elbow hand fin-
ger thumb nail joint knuckle fist wrist back
breast limb knee thigh leg shin calf calves foot
feet ankle toe sole sinew artery vein.

LESSON III.

Provisions.

1. BREAD butter cheese beef veal mutton
lamb pork bacon venison ham fowls chick-
ens pudding pie tart cullard cheesecake pan-
cake bun steak chop soup broth gruel pottage
salt pepper vinegar mustard sauce gravy pickles
sweetmeats sugar honey marmalade jelly jam
victuals food.

2. Carrot turnip parsnip radish leek potatoe
peas beans greens cabbage broccoli coleworts
spinage cauliflower cucumber asparagus arti-
choke sallad lettuce cress parsley sorrel celery
fennel tansy roots.

3. Apple pear plum cherry fig grapes raisins almonds peach apricot berry strawberry gooseberry blackberry mulberry raspberry hawthorn currants nut walnut chestnut orange lemon lime date melon medlar fruits.

4. Milk cream curds whey tea coffee cocoa chocolate water beer ale porter lemonade punch wine negus spirits rum brandy gin geneva uquebaugh cinnamon shrub arrack whisky cyder perry mum port sherry liquids liquors.

LESSON IV.

Apparel and Articles of Dress.

1. **COAT** waistcoat stockings garters shoes boots buckles hat wig shirt stock ruff button sleeve skirts handkerchief bag club curl ringlet cap nightcap muff gown periwig robe negligee stays shift tucker petticoat glove necklace bracelet ear-ring spangle hood cloak ribband mantua ring watch jewels diamonds.

2. Linen woollen cloth dowlas damask diaper drugget calico calamanco lawn cambric muslin catgut dimity-lace chints bombastin crape filfatin gauze farcenet tiffany brocade lustring padualoy tabby serge shalloon camlet duffle flannel fustian velvet.

LESSON V.

Things belonging to a House.

1. **PARLOUR** hall dining-room drawing room closet bed-chamber study library bookcase press kitchen pantry buttery nursery laundry

ry store-room garret vault cellar wall roof slate
aves ridge tile window sash pane door lock
ey bolt knocker hinge floor ceiling beam raf-
er joist stairs step chimney hearth cupola rails
ump well yard garden orchard.

2. Furniture chair table stool bench bed
curtains blankets sheets bolster pillow bedstead
ed-post candlestick drawers chest trunk box
ureau desk cupboard cabinet basket grate fire
als wood fuel tongs poker shovel fender bel-
ows pot pan dish cup plate mug jug kettle boil-
copper gridiron.

3. Frying-pan spit jack oven tub bucket
rush broom besom knives forks spoons cruet
aboard tray clock picture print looking-glass
tern chafing-dish carpet oil-cloth iron trevet
op bafs mat rubber.

LESSON XLV.

Trees and Flowers.

OAK fir elm ash beech plane hazel wal-
nut palm willow cedar cypress maho-
ny birch poplar alder holly cork myrtle bay
te maple quince olive yew.

2. Rose lily tulip pink daisy sweet-william
lilam wall-flower violet primrose tuberosé
arnation blossom cowslip sun-flower hyacinth
ocus polyanthus narcissus passion-flower ho-
ey-fuckle marygold gillyflower ranunculus
flamine.

LESSON VII.

Beasts, Birds, Insects, and Fishes.

1. **L**ION lioness elephant leopard tiger
 gress panther rhinoceros bear wolf
 unicorn camel dromedary buffalo bull cow bul
 lock heifer calf calves horse mare pony colt filly
 boar sow swine hog pig dog cat mouse mice ra
 sheep ram ewe lamb goat deer fawn stag hind
 hart roe buck doe hound spaniel hare monkey
 ape mastiff bull-dog rabbit squirrel badger bea
 ver otter ferret dormouse polecat weasel porcu
 pine hedge-hog.

2. Eagle eaglet vulture hawk kite stork ra
 ven owl owlet crow crane dove pigeon turtle
 cock hen pullet chicken drake duck gander
 goose geese gosling turkey peacock swan pheas
 ant linnet lark thrush blackbird nightingale
 parrot cuckoo magpie goldfinch sparrow robin
 wren swallow fowl.

3. Insect ant emmet pismire bee drone wasp
 hornet beetle fly butterfly chrysalis gnat toad
 frog viper snake serpent eel worm maggot mit
 grasshopper moth silk-worm caterpillar lizard
 adder mole.

4. Fish whale crocodile dolphin tortoise shark
 turbot sturgeon salmon cod haddock whiting
 flounder skate trout gudgeon eel sole lobster
 carp shrimp cockle muscle herring mackerel spr
 perch roach pike.

LESSON VIII.

Occupations.

CLERGYMAN lawyer attorney scrivener
 doctor surgeon chymist apothecary mid-
 wife merchant banker clerk grocer hosier dra-
 per haberdasher clothier milliner mantua-maker
 hatter tobacconist farmer husbandman plough-
 man shepherd carrier labourer carter drayman
 coachman vintner.

2. Weaver mercer furrier currier tanner
 mason builder carpenter wright turner cabinet-
 maker joiner smith farrier jockey gold-smith
 black-smith copper-smith jeweller watch-ma-
 ker engraver carver gilder painter limner
 school-master cutler miller gardener shoe-ma-
 ker brasier baker butcher tailor glover barber
 upholsterer undertaker.

LESSON IX.

Titles.

EMPEROR empress king queen prince
 princess duke dutchess earl marquis
 marchioness count countess viscount viscount-
 ess baron baroness lord lady knight esquire
 chancellor minister secretary admiral general
 governour commander judge justice magistrate
 alderman sheriff recorder chamberlain mayor
 provost baillie.

2. Colonel major captain adjutant lieutenant
 ensign cornet sergeant corporal drummer fifer
 grenadier soldier sailor midshipman boatswain

INTRODUCTION TO

pilot mate purser mariner steward army navy
troops guards foot horse dragoons cavalry in-
fantry artillery marines.

LESSON X.

Denominations of Kindred, &c.

1. **F**ATHER mother son daughter child child-
ren husband wife brother sister uncle
aunt nephew niece cousin grand-father grand-
mother grand-son grand-daughter grand-child
step-father step-mother ancestors progenitors
posterity successors heir.

2. Man men woman women boy girl rela-
tion friend acquaintance comrade companion
tutor governess lover admirer suitor wooer
mistress sweetheart batchelor virgin bride bride-
groom widower widow.

3. Master mistress gentleman lady sir madam
steward butler housekeeper clerk cook foot-
man liveryman maid housemaid chambermaid
nurse coachman postilion chairman huntsman
scullion washer-woman laundress.

LESSON XI.

Carriages, and things belonging to them.

1. **M**ACHINE coach chaise chariot landau-
berlin chair sedan litter waggon cart
dray sledge ship vessel frigate snow privateer
tender transport galley sloop brig barge lighter
boat sculler yacht fleet.

2. Wheel pole spoke nave axle-tree harness
frame head stern keel sail rope mast yard cabin

steerage hold hammock deck hatches helm pul-
ley pump streamer ballast compass anchor buoy
bowsprit.

LESSON XII.

Observables in Countries.

AIR climate soil inhabitants religion man-
ners history government revenue laws
strength titles arms universities arts sciences
character commerce commodities staples manu-
factures dress curiosities antiquities provinces
cities towns villages palaces streets squares lanes
rivers lakes mountains roots minerals fossils.

LESSON XIII.

Denominations of Money, Weight, and Measure.

1. **F**ARTHING halfpenny penny groat shilling
crown pound guinea moidore mark
noble weight dram ounce quarter hundred
stone clove wey truss grain pennyweight scru-
ple inch foot feet yard pole rod perch furlong
mile league.

2. Degree fathom pace cubit span palm hand
nail ell rood acre pint quart gallon hoghead tun
punchon tierce rundlet pipe anker gill firkin
kilderkin barrel butt pottle peck bushel chaldron
dozen score gross quire ream.

3. Time century age year quarter month week
day hour minute second third dawn morning
noon evening twilight night midnight forenoon
afternoon seasons spring seed-time summer au-
tumn harvest winter.

4. Sunday Monday Tuesday Wednesday
Thursday Friday Saturday—January February
March April May June July August September
October November December—Christmas East-
er Whitsuntide Midsummer Michaelmas Mar-
tinmas Candlemas.

LESSON XIV.

Names of Men and Women.

WILLIAM John James Charles Samuel And-
rew Thomas Simon Michael George
David Daniel Paul Robert Henry Peter Fran-
cis Edward Matthew Mark Luke Philip Tim-
othy Ebenezer Humphrey Moses Aaron Hugh
Walter Richard Frederick Gabriel Edmund Au-
gustus Gregory Abraham Isaac Jacob Adam Jo-
shua Stephen Kenelm Job Jeremiah Obadiah
Zechariah Joseph Benjamin Alexander Patrick
Jonathan Ralph Lewis Ferdinand.

Mary Ann Margaret Martha Lydia Rachel
Sarah Rebecca Susan Eleanor Catharine Char-
lotte Isabella Frances Henrietta Caroline Au-
gusta Amelia Sophia Phillis Teresa Abigail Han-
nah Jane Dorcas Lettice Rhoda Arabella Ma-
tilda Lucretia Grace Penelope Deborah Ruth
Euphemia Elizabeth Priscilla Louisa Phoebe
Margery Jeffy Joan Barbara Helen Rosetta Ro-
salinda Cloe Magdalene.

LESSON XV.

Principal Countries in Europe, with their capital Cities.

ENGLAND, London—Scotland, Edinburgh—
Ireland, Dublin—Holland, Amsterdam—
France, Paris—Spain, Madrid—Portugal, Lis-
bon—Germany, Vienna—Russia, Petersburg—
Poland, Warsaw—Sweden, Stockholm—
Denmark, Copenhagen—Norway, Christiana—
Prussia, Königsberg—Italy, Rome—Bohe-
mia, Prague—Hungary, Presburg—Nether-
lands, Brussels—Switzerland, Bern—Turkey,
Constantinople.

EUROPE, ASIA, AFRICA, AMERICA.

LESSON XVI.

Virtues, Affections, and Capacities of the Soul.

UNDERSTANDING: sense wisdom know-
ledge learning virtue humour fancy
judgment taste feeling sensibility discernment
capacity ability industry assiduity diligence ca-
riolity.

2. Love kindness goodness greatness frank-
ness philanthropy benevolence beneficence ge-
nerosity liberality pity charity mercy justice
truth sincerity veracity civility politeness affa-
bility magnanimity heroism courage fortitude
constancy temperance sobriety regularity ho-
nour.

3. Decency decorum prudence œconomy
frugality care thrift watchfulness friendship re-

gard respect deference awe gratitude piety hum
mility meekness gentleness faith hope joy con
cord harmony melody peace quietness content
ment delight transport rapture bliss happiness

4. Fear dread mistrust anger wrath hatred
disgust contempt enmity warmth animosity im
petuosity rage fury revenge malice envy male
volence cruelty remorse guilt jealousy perjur
impiety blasphemy wickedness obstinacy obdu
racy contumacy impenitence craft deceit cur
ning baseness meanness dullness guile falsehood
lying theft injustice covetousness wantonness
gluttony drunkenness sloth laziness cowardice
despair.

LESSON XVII.

Diseases and other Evils incident to Man.

I. **P**LAGUE war pestilence murder sword hun
ger thirst want famine nakedness sick
ness disease distemper pain agony anguish tor
ture torment fever ague jaundice small-pox
measles chincough gout dropfy scurvy palsy
cramp convulsion colick.

2. Head-ach tooth-ach pleurisy wound cu
scar scratch bruise cold asthma rheumatism apo
plexy fit falling-sickness leprosy catarrh swell
ing boil whitlow squinancy phthisis phlegm
melancholy madness lunacy ruin distress trou
ble accident misfortune grief sorrow uneasiness
disappointment death..

LESSON XVIII.

Words denoting Action or Event.

1. **L**OVE hate like move sit stand lie run
walk fly leap jump spring rise come go
take bring fetch play sing dance skip trip draw
paint write read count sew laugh cry sing sob
groan roar gape yawn sleep snore dream wake
dress work knit spin brush wipe clean fail teach
learn know.

2. Eat drink dine sup fast buy sell gain lose
lend owe spend save win talk say tell speak hear
see feel taste smell think beat bruise whip look
note view bless curse praise scold wish hope
long beg ask pray get give bear tear swear wear
fight kill grieve bid care dare join make neigh
put quit use yield wield shield breed charge
cleave dwell.

3. Flee frame glow gnash please scan slay
show cut spoil smite sneeze squeeze scheme vow
yelp strive quench watch feign mew thwart
cross scrape build fat flood lay ran flew leap
sprang sprung rose came went took brought.

4. Sang sung drew wrote slept span spun
taught knew ate drink drunk bought lost spent
won said told heard saw felt thought blest got
gave bore tore swore wore fought bade bred
cleft fled flew smote strove.

5. Confess forgive forget pardon oblige fa-
vour slander publish ruin excel condemn sup-
port commend comfort scatter gather wrangle
quarrel agree confide repose respect revere for-

feet stabliff settle faften create renew refrefh
marry welcome difmiff joffle wreflle whistle.

6. Abhor abftain complain fhelter protect
direct languifh ftangle kindle confine fruftrate
contrive fcribble fcruple unite difjoin vary ex-
tol marvel reckon mortgage difpofe nonfuit mif-
take recruit fecrete.

7. Defign refign conquer praftife poffeff re-
ftore obferve vanifh blazon temper order indic
happen enlarge delight believe reprieve relieve
conceive receive deceive release fufpend fprinkle
trouble fquander fcatrer fpatrer glitter flutter
correct dwindle chaften pity ferry carry.

8. Annoy enjoy employ weary bury bufy
rally dally fally bully fancy envy bandy ftudy
parley obey convey hallow hollow bellow la-
bour invite fuffice befeech gather entice allow
forgave forgot agreed miftook mifpent con-
join.

9. Demonftrate imitate derogate dedicate
heftitate animate fupplicate penetrate perpetrate
circulate ruminare abdicate ftipulate anticipate
communicate prevaricate authenticate eluci-
date accommodate investigate.

10. Modernife fignalize civilize humanize
tantalyze fertilize agonize fatirize characterize
facrifice advertife criticife catechife institute
metamorphofe recompense recommend recon-
cile conftitute prejudice relinquifh extinguifh
diftinguifh.

11. Mifinform mifconftitue mifapprehend
mifrepresent mifconceive mifbehave counter-
mine counterpoife counterbalance circumvent
circumfcribe difcontinue difembogue difengage

disencumber disentangle dispirit disobey disavow
disallow disoblige disinherit.

12. Interpret interleave interpose intervene
superscribe superabound superadd superintend
supercede resemble dissemble discourage prose-
cute precipitate pre-determine pre-ordain pre-
engage pre-exist pre-establish perambulate per-
secute persevere procrastinate prohibit prognos-
ticate contribute distribute.

13. Magnify certify rectify signify crucify
edify purify justify beautify qualify testify fortify
disqualify exemplify personify diversify stupify
indemnify apply rely reply imply supply com-
ply multiply decry deny occupy prophesy mis-
apply.

14. Magnifieth certifieth rectifieth signifieth
edifieth purifieth applieth relieth supplieth mul-
tiplieth justifies beautifies qualifies testifies for-
tifies exemplifies describes occupies personified
diversified beautified indemnified supplied pro-
phesying denying supplying defying stupifying
certifying dignifying gratifying.

15. Moved proved ranged smiled aimed sol-
ved mowed worked baked fried cried compelled
dispelled supped shipped hoped concurred secured
pleased headed commanded suspended acted di-
rected contemplated computed related interest-
ed disinterested.

LESSON XIX.

Words denoting Qualities, Manners, or properties of Things.

I. **O**NE two three four five six seven eight nine ten eleven twelve thirteen fourteen fifteen sixteen seventeen eighteen nineteen twenty thirty forty fifty sixty seventy eighty ninety hundred thousand.

2. First second third fourth fifth sixth seventh eighth ninth tenth eleventh twelfth thirteenth fourteenth fifteenth sixteenth seventeenth eighteenth nineteenth twentieth thirtieth fortieth fiftieth sixtieth seventieth eightieth ninetieth hundredth thousandth single double treble quadruple quintuple once twice thrice none some few each every many all.

3. Good better best bad worse worst little less least much more most large great huge long tall high short small broad wide narrow thick thin fat lean plump jolly round square oblong deep light heavy young old weak strong ugly handsome genteel wise cunning shrewd dull sharp apt clear blunt rude rough saucy impudent insolent froward.

4. Stiff stubborn formal grave serious sprightly lively merry funny dry droughty wet moist sweet sour bitter sharp just fair honest frank hearty free plain downright gloomy melancholy peevish frail sick sore well warm cold hot sultry calm windy boisterous tempestuous stormy.

5. Kind humane benevolent beneficent cha

stable new stale flat dead alive quaint nice rare
 round rotten pale white black brown green red
 yellow blue pink violet orange purple scarlet
 gray dun gray queer odd fantastic mad lunatic
 crazy silly drunk sober.

6. Close shut open slow quick clean dirty
 soul arch fly brave bold stout robust certain sure
 warlike hostile dumb deaf blind lame hardy
 quiet noisy happy ancient proper due fit vague
 uncertain wanton tender tough fresh salt raw
 negligent diligent lazy vain airy gay cheap dear
 true false wrong full benign condign malign.

7. Hopeful faithful grateful peaceful doubt-
 ful wonderful plentiful merciful bountiful du-
 tiful friendless thoughtless mindless thriftless
 graceless questionless merciless doubtless tooth-
 less bottomless handsome wholesome quarrel-
 some adventuresome.

8. Foolish childish warmish womanish heath-
 enish buckish able stable table fable disable dis-
 putable indisputable reputable disreputable
 moveable teachable irreproveable unextinguish-
 able ungovernable disproportionable uncon-
 querable untractable.

9. Simple supple uppermost undermost mis-
 becoming unavailing disobliging all-seeing fore-
 boding pensive passive talkative persuasive in-
 clusive decisive evasive apprehensive repercus-
 sive incommunicative derogative interrogative
 argumentative.

10. Customary salutary judiciary pecuniary
 involuntary pretty thirsty dirty witty almighty
 cleanly lovely lively muddy quaggy spongy de-
 servedly disinterestedly unexpectedly invariably

unconcernedly comprehensively interrogative
ly alphabetically needlessly carelessly disadvantageously unphilosophically.

LESSON XX.

*Words, the same in sound, but different in Spelling
and Signification.*

A IL, <i>to be sick</i>	Beau, <i>a sup</i>
Ale, <i>malt liquor</i>	Bow, <i>to shoot with</i>
Air, <i>the element</i>	Beer, <i>malt-drink</i>
Ere, <i>before</i>	Bier, <i>for the dead</i>
E'er, <i>ever</i>	Berry, <i>a small fruit</i>
Heir, <i>to an estate</i>	Bury, <i>to inter</i>
All, <i>the whole</i>	Blew, <i>did blow</i>
Awl, <i>cobbler's tool</i>	Blue, <i>a colour</i>
Altar, <i>for sacrifice</i>	Boar, <i>a male swine</i>
Alter, <i>to change</i>	Bore, <i>to bore a hole</i>
Ascent, <i>steepness</i>	Board, <i>a plank</i>
Assent, <i>consent</i>	Bored, <i>did bore</i>
Bacon, <i>swine's flesh</i>	Bough, <i>a branch</i>
Baken, <i>in an oven</i>	Bow, <i>to bend</i>
Bail, <i>surety</i>	Buy, <i>to purchase</i>
Bale, <i>of silk</i>	By, <i>near</i>
Ball, <i>a round solid</i>	Bread, <i>to eat</i>
Bawl, <i>to cry out</i>	Bred, <i>brought up</i>
Bare, <i>naked</i>	Brews, <i>doth brew</i>
Bear, <i>a beast, to carry</i>	Bruise, <i>to hurt</i>
Baize, <i>of woollen</i>	Borough or Burgh, <i>a</i>
Bays, <i>bay tree</i>	<i>town corporate</i>
Base, <i>vile</i>	Burrow, <i>cover for rabbits</i>
Bass, <i>in music</i>	Call, <i>by name</i>
Be, <i>to postpone</i>	Caul, <i>of a wig, or bowels</i>
Bee, <i>an insect</i>	Cannon, <i>a great gun</i>

Canon, <i>a rule or law</i>	Dane, <i>a native of Denmark</i>
Ceiling, <i>of a room</i>	Deign, <i>vouchsafe</i>
Sealing, <i>of a letter</i>	Dear, <i>valuable</i>
Cellar, <i>a vault</i>	Deer, <i>a stag or hind</i>
Seller, <i>that sells</i>	Dew, <i>on the grass</i>
Chased, <i>did chase</i>	Due, <i>owing</i>
Chaste, <i>continent</i>	Doe, <i>she-deer</i>
Chews, <i>doth chew</i>	Dough, <i>paste of bread unbaked</i>
Choose, <i>to cull or pick</i>	Done, <i>performed</i>
Choir, <i>set of singers</i>	Dun, <i>a colour</i>
Quire, <i>of paper</i>	Eaten, <i>swallowed</i>
Choler, <i>wrath</i>	Eton, <i>a town</i>
Collar, <i>for the neck</i>	Yew, <i>tree</i>
Chord, <i>in music</i>	You, <i>yourself</i>
Cord, <i>a small rope</i>	Eye, <i>to see with</i>
Cion, <i>a young shoot</i>	I, <i>myself</i>
Sion, <i>a city</i>	Fane, <i>a temple</i>
Cite, <i>to summon</i>	Fain, <i>desirous</i>
Sight, <i>seeing</i>	Feign, <i>to dissemble</i>
Site, <i>situation</i>	Faint, <i>wearry</i>
Clause, <i>a part</i>	Feint, <i>a pretence</i>
Claws, <i>talons</i>	Fair, <i>handsome</i>
Climb, <i>to clamber up</i>	Fare, <i>food</i>
Clime, <i>climate</i>	Feat, <i>exploit</i>
Coarse, <i>not fine</i>	Feet, <i>of the body</i>
Course, <i>race, way</i>	Fillip, <i>with the finger</i>
Council, <i>an assembly</i>	Philip, <i>a man's name</i>
Counsel, <i>advice, to advise or direct</i>	Fir, <i>a tree</i>
Cousin, <i>a relation</i>	Fur, <i>of wild beasts</i>
Cozen, <i>to cheat</i>	Flea, <i>an insect</i>
Cygnets, <i>a young swan</i>	Flee, <i>to fly</i>
Signet, <i>a seal</i>	

Flour, <i>for bread</i>	Here, <i>in this place</i>
Flower, <i>of the field</i>	Heard, <i>did hear</i>
Foul, <i>filthy</i>	Herd, <i>of cattle</i>
Fowl, <i>a bird</i>	Hew, <i>to cut</i>
Frays, <i>quarrels</i>	Hue, <i>colour</i>
Phrase, <i>a sentence</i>	Hugh, <i>a man's name</i>
Frieze, <i>a kind of cloth</i>	Hie, <i>to haste</i>
Freeze, <i>to congeal</i>	High, <i>lofty</i>
Furs, <i>the plural for fur</i>	Higher, <i>more high</i>
Furze, <i>a prickly shrub</i>	Hire, <i>wages</i>
Gall, <i>bile</i>	Him, <i>that man</i>
Gaul, <i>a Frenchman</i>	Hymn, <i>a godly song</i>
Gilt, <i>gilded</i>	Hour, <i>of the day</i>
Guilt, <i>sin</i>	Our, <i>our own</i>
Gnat, <i>a stinging fly</i>	I'll, <i>I will</i>
Nat, <i>Nathaniel</i>	Aisle, <i>of a church</i>
Grate, <i>for coals</i>	Isle, <i>an island</i>
Great, <i>large</i>	In, <i>within</i>
Grater, <i>for nutmeg</i>	Inn, <i>a public house</i>
Greater, <i>larger</i>	Indite, <i>to compose</i>
Groan, <i>hard sigh</i>	Indict, <i>to impeach</i>
Grown, <i>increased</i>	Kill, <i>to murder</i>
Hail, <i>frozen water</i>	Kiln, <i>to dry malt</i>
Hale, <i>healthy</i>	Knap, <i>on cloth</i>
Hair, <i>of the head</i>	Nap, <i>a short sleep</i>
Hare, <i>animal of chase</i>	Knave, <i>a rogue</i>
Hall, <i>a great room</i>	Nave, <i>of a wheel or church</i>
Haul, <i>to pull</i>	Knell, <i>passing bell</i>
Hart, <i>deer</i>	Nell, <i>Eleanor</i>
Heart, <i>the seat of life</i>	Knew, <i>did know</i>
Heal, <i>to cure</i>	New, <i>not worn or used</i>
Heel, <i>of a shoe or foot</i>	Knight, <i>a title of honour</i>
He'll, <i>he will</i>	Night, <i>darkness</i>
Hear, <i>hearken</i>	

Knot, <i>hard part in wood</i>	Meet, <i>to come up to</i>
Not, <i>denying</i>	Medlar, <i>a fruit</i>
Know, <i>to understand</i>	Meddler, <i>a busy body</i>
No, <i>nay</i>	Mews, <i>as a cat</i>
Lade, <i>to load</i>	Muse, <i>to think</i>
Laid, <i>placed</i>	Might, <i>power</i>
Leak, <i>to run out</i>	Mite, <i>in cheese</i>
Leek, <i>a kind of onion</i>	Mighty, <i>powerful</i>
Lead, <i>metal</i>	Mity, <i>having mites</i>
Led, <i>conducted</i>	Moan, <i>lamentation</i>
Least, <i>smallest</i>	Mown, <i>cut down</i>
Lest, <i>for fear that</i>	Moat, <i>a ditch</i>
Lessen, <i>to make less</i>	Mote, <i>an atom</i>
Lesson, <i>in reading</i>	More, <i>in quantity</i>
Liar, <i>a false story-teller</i>	Mower, <i>that mows</i>
Lier, <i>in wait</i>	Nay, <i>no</i>
Lyre, <i>a harp</i>	Neigh, <i>as a horse</i>
Limb, <i>leg or arm</i>	None, <i>not any</i>
Limn, <i>to paint</i>	Nun, <i>a religious maid</i>
Lo, <i>behold</i>	Oar, <i>to row with</i>
Low, <i>mean, humble</i>	O'er, <i>over</i>
Made, <i>finished</i>	Ore, <i>uncast metal</i>
Maid, <i>a virgin</i>	Oh, <i>alas</i>
Main, <i>chief</i>	Owe, <i>indebted</i>
Mane, <i>of a horse</i>	Pail, <i>for water</i>
Mail, <i>armour</i>	Pale, <i>wan or white</i>
Male, <i>he or him</i>	Pain, <i>torment</i>
Mare, <i>she of the horse</i>	Pane, <i>of glass</i>
Mayor, <i>of a town</i>	Pair, <i>two</i>
Marshal, <i>head general</i>	Pare, <i>to cut</i>
Martial, <i>warlike</i>	Pear, <i>a fruit</i>
Mean, <i>of small value</i>	Palate, <i>taste, relish</i>
Mien, <i>appearance</i>	Pallet, <i>a painter's co-</i>
Meat, <i>flesh</i>	lour-board

Pall, funeral cloth	Read, to peruse
Paul, a man's name	Reed, a rush
Pause, a stop	Red, a colour
Paws, of a beast	Read, did read
Peace, quietness	Rest, ease
Piece, a part	Wrest, to force
Peal, in ringing	Rheum, spittle
Peel, to strip off	Rome, a city
Peer, nobleman	Room, a chamber
Pier, of a bridge	Rhyme, verse
Place, to set in order	Rime, hoar-frost
Plaice, a kind of fish	Rice, Indian corn
Plait, a fold	Rise, advancement
Plate, a dish	Rye, a kind of grain
Pleas, law-suits	Wry, crooked
Please, to satisfy	Ring, a circle
Practice, exercise	Wring, to twist
Practise, to profess, to study	Right, just
Praise, commendation	Rite, a ceremony
Prays, intreateth	Write, to write
Pray, to beseech	Wright, a workman
Prey, booty	Road, highway
Principal, chief	Rowed, did row
Principle, first cause	Roe, a deer
Profit, gain	Row, rank
Prophet, who predicts	Rote, without book
Quean, a slut	Wrote, did write
Queen, a king's wife	Ruff, neckcloth
Rain, water	Rough, uneven
Reign, to rule	Rung, did ring
Rein, of a bridle	Wrung, twisted
Raise, to lift up	Sail, of a ship
Rays, beams of light	Sale, a felling off
	Scent, a smell

Sent, ordered away	Steel, hardened iron
Scene, of a play	Straight, direct
Seen, beheld	Strait, narrow
Sea, ocean	Succour, help
See, behold	Sucker, a twig
Sealing, of a letter	Tacks, small nails
Ceiling, of a room	Tax, tribute, duty
Seam, a joining	Tail, the end
Seem, to pretend	Tale, a story
Seas, the waters	Their, belonging to them
Sees, doth see	There, in that place
Seize, to lay hold of	Threw, did throw
Signior, title of honour	Through, thorough
Senior, elder	Throne, chair of state
Shear, to clip	Thrown, flung
Sheer, to go off	Thyme, garden herb
Shoar, a prop	Time, leisure
Shore, sea-coast	Toe, of the foot
Sloe, wild plum	Tow, of hemp or flax
Slow, not speedy	Too, also
Sole, of the foot	To, unto
Soul, spirit	Two, a couple
Soar, to mount upwards	Vale, valley
Sore, an ulcer	Vail, a covering
Sower, that sows	Vain, meanly proud
Some, a part	Vane, a weather-cock
Sum, the whole	Vein, a blood-vessel
Son, male child	Vial, or phial, a small bottle
Sun, fountain of light	Viol, a fiddle
Stake, of wood	Wade, to go in the water
Steak, of beef	Weighed, in the balance
Stair, step	Wain, a cart or waggon
Stare, to look earnestly	Wane, to decrease
Steal, to pilfer	Wait, to tarry

Weight, *for scales*
 Ware, *merchandise*
 Wear, *to use*
 Way, *road*
 Weigh, *to balance*
 Wey, *a weight*

Week, *seven days*
 Weak, *not strong*
 Wood, *timber*
 Would, *was willing*
 Won, *did win*
 One, *in number.*

LESSON XXI.

Words singular in their pronunciation.

COLONEL *pronounced* curnel, lieutenant *pron.* leftenant, bury *pron.* berry, busy *pron.* bizzy, burgh *pron.* burrow, gaol *pron.* jail, gauge *pron.* gaige, one *pron.* wun, once *pron.* wunce, two *pron.* too, halfpenny *pron.* haypenny, halfpence *pron.* haypence, twopence *pron.* tuppence, threepence *pron.* threppence, woman *pron.* woo-man, women *pron.* wimmien.

Accompt *pron.* account, comptrol *pron.* control, comptroller *pron.* controller, housewife *pron.* huzzif, cucumber *pron.* cowcumber, haut-boy *pron.* hoaboy, billet-doux *pron.* billet-doo, boatswain *pron.* boas'n, cockswain *pron.* cocks'n, burthen *pron.* burden. — Leicester *pron.* Lester, Gloucester *pron.* Gloster, Worcester *pron.* Wooster.

LESSON XXII.

Stops and Marks.

- I. **A**COMMA (,) generally stops the voice while you may tell one — A Semicolon (;)

while you may tell *two*---A *Colon* (:) while you may tell *three*---A *Period* (.) while you may tell *four*---A mark of *Interrogation* (?) and a mark of *Admiration* or *Exclamation* (!) while you may tell *four*---A *Parenthesis* (both at beginning and end of it) while you may tell *one*.

2. *Parenthesis* () and *Crotchets* [] contain an observation or circumstance mentioned by the bye; *Apostrophe* (') *Caret* (^) and *Ellipsis* (---) or *** denote an omission; *Paragraph* (¶) denotes the beginning of a new subject; *Index* (☞) points out something remarkable; *Quotation* (" ") generally denotes that the passage at which it is placed is borrowed; *Hyphen* (-) divides words into parts or syllables; *Accent* (') points out the syllable on which the force of the voice should be placed; *Asterism* (*) *Obelisk* (+) *Section* (§) &c. refer to something in the margin or at the bottom of the page.

LESSON XXIII.

Common Abbreviations.

1. **A. B.** or B. A. Bachelor of Arts; A. M. or M. A. Master of Arts; A. D. In the year of our Lord; B. D. Bachelor of Divinity; D. D. Doctor of Divinity; Dr. Doctor: D°. the same; F. R. S. Fellow of the Royal Society; G. R. King George.

2. L. L. D. Doctor of Laws; M. D. Doctor of Medicine; M. S. Sacred to the memory; Mr. Master; Mrs Mistress; Messrs. Messieurs

or Masters; N. B. Note well; N. S. New Style; O. S. Old Style; P. S. Postscript; St. Saint.

3. Bart. Baronet; Capt. Captain; Chap. Chapter. Cent. Hundred; e. g. as for example; i. e. that is; q. d. as if he had said; ib. or ibid. in the same place; viz. namely, to wit; & and; &c. et cetera, and the rest, and so forth.

LESSON XXIV.

Numbers denoted by Letters and Figures.

I, 1, one—II, 2, two—III, 3, three—IV, 4, four—V, 5, five—VI, 6, six—VII, 7, seven—VIII, 8, eight—IX, 9, nine—X, 10, ten—XI, 11, eleven—XII, 12, twelve—XIII, 13, thirteen—XIV, 14, fourteen—XV, 15, fifteen—XVI, 16, sixteen—XVII, 17, seventeen—XVIII, 18, eighteen—XIX, 19, nineteen—XX, 20, twenty—XXX, 30, thirty—XL, 40, forty—L, 50, fifty—LX, 60, sixty—LXX, 70, seventy—LXXX, 80, eighty—XC, 90, ninety—C, 100, one hundred—D, 500, five hundred—M, 1000, one thousand.



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